The Middletown Transcript

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COST $8,000,000,000

Amount Spent by the U. S. in the War Against Germany

EQUAL TO $800 PER CAPITA

Eight thousand million dollars!

That is what it has already cost the United States to enter the war against Germany. Appropriations for billions are to be followed by billions more within the next few weeks.

Since the United States entered the war, just 110 days ago, it has been averaging expenditures of $80,000,000 a day through appropriations made by Congress and estimates sent in for them by the war-making branches.

With scarcely a question, Congress has been giving the fighting arms of the government every dollar asked. Figures complied today by experts for the House Appropriations Committee show that before the end of the present session of Congress, which was called to declare war against Germany, the total initial appropriation made by this government will be in excess of $8,000,000,000.

When Congress at the time of the Spanish-American War placed a lump sum of $50,000,000 in the hands of President McKinley to be used as he saw fit, it was regarded as an astounding and unprecedented step. At the outbreak of the present war President Wilson was authorized to spend $100,000,000 in the same way. Since then hundreds of millions of dollars have been appropriated by Congress in a few hours time.

The action of the House in passing a lump sum appropriation of $640,000,000 for aviation Saturday, after three hours' discussion. was typical of the manner in which money has been provided by the government.

Three billion two hundred and eighty-one million ninety-four thousand five hundred and forty-one dollars for the army and navy was voted in one urgent deficiency bill soon after the war was declared, and now there is pending for approval by the appropriation committee another bill of similar character totaling $179,000,000. Of this latter sum $100,000,000 is to be turned over to the navy to be spent without restriction in preparing that fighting arm for conflict.

EQUALS $800 PER CAPITA

A similar appropriation of $115,000,000 for the navy was given last year, and that was almost entirely exhausted in preparation for the expected war at the time diplomatic relations were broken.

Besides the lump sum of $100,000,000 in the new $179,000,000 urgent deficiency bill, $45,000,000 is to be appropriated for hydroeraplane development; $4,500,000 for clothing for men in the navy, and $9,500,000 for machinery to manufacture rifles. Since the outbreak of the war $3,000,000,000 has been loaned to the Allies; $7,063,954 has been appropriated for expenses in preparing the bonds and floating them; $70,000,000 has been appropriated for interest, $35,000,000 has been appropriated for war risk insurance, $11,450,000 has been appropriated for a food survey of the country and $152,500,000 is carried in the food control bill now pending in the Senate.

The first general deficiency bill passed after war was declared carried $750,000,000 with which to purchase and build ships for an American merchant marine to beat the submarine blockade. Contracts are also to be entered into which will take every dollar of that vast sum and the United States shipping board, charged with the handling of the money, is coming to Congress to ask for an additional appropriation of between $400,000,000 and $500,000,000.

How this $8,000,000,000, which represents a national debt of $800 for every man, woman and child in the United States, is to be met is a question yet to be settled. Congress authorized a bond issue of $7,000,000,000 and $2,000,000,000 of this sum has been floated.

It was the intention of the House to raise $1,800,000,000 this year in taxes, but the Senate not only reduced the amount, but has so amended the food bill by providing for government purchase of all distilled spirits that $700,000,000 more revenues must be provided.

BASE BALL NOTES

MIDDLETOWN, 7; TRIANGLE, 1

The Triangle A. C of Wilmington, for the second time this season was defeated at Academy Park on Saturday afternoon by 7 to 1. The locals were without the services of Finn on the mound, his place being filled most effectively by P. Wallace, a pitcher who had not pitched a game for some years. He was well supported in the field and hits came when most needed. The score by innings:

Triangle	0	0	0	0	0	1	0	0	0	-1
Middletown	2	0	0	0	0	0	2	3	x	-7

CHESTERTOWN ON SATURDAY

The Chestertown (Md.) Club will be the attraction here this afternoon and it is said they are coming very strong with an army of rooters. Look out for a close and exciting game.

GOOD GAME AT CLAYTON

The Middletown Cubs journed to Clayton Wednesday afternoon and fell down to defeat at the hands of Clayton. The Clayton boys were well padded. The score by innings.

Middletown Cubs.	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	-1
Clayton A. A.	0	1	1	0	0	1	0	0	x	-3

YOUNG MEN GIVE DANCE

Several of the young men of town gave another very pleasant dance in the New Century Club House last Friday evening. Music was furnished by a Wilmington Orchestra and every dance was enjoyed by the dancers Those present were: Mrs. Frank R. Pool, Mrs. Clarence E Pool, Mrs. Edward Ladley, Mrs. Howard A. Pool, Mrs. Clara Brady Green, Miss Helen Shallcross and Mrs. Stroud, of West Chester; Misses Grace Brady, Leone Ladley, Clara Brady, Margaret Pleasanton, Helen McWhorter, Jesse Shepherd, Helen McDowell, Laura Connellee, Mildred Vaughan, Hattie Cochran, Letitia Pool, Emma Pennington, Madeline Pennington, Clara Frame, Dover; Catherine Goodhand, New York City; Mary McCaulley, Cecilton; May Shallcross, Trenton, N. J; and Messrs. Jefferson Pool, Charles Meyers, Frank Tyson, William Meyers, Frank McWhorter, Gilbert Pleasanton, Allen Johnson, Tim Hukill, Edwin McDowell, Benjamin Gibbs, Alexander Wilson, Cecilton; William Cann, Kirkwood; Fletcher Cochran, East Orange, N. J.; Charles Mendinhall, Wilmington; and Lynn Stevens, Denton, Md.

OFFICERS RAID CRAP GAME

Headed by Deputy Attorney General P. Warren Green, a squad of officers consisting of State Detective McCoy, Deputy Sheriffs J. Z. Crossland, J. C. Alston, H. C. Fennimore and Constables Tinsman, Layton and Whittington, raided a crap game at Hamtown. Ten men were caught in the raid and at a hearing before Magistrate Stevens, nine were fined $10 and costs each, while David Elliott, of Kennedyville, Md., who admitted "shooting the bone" was fined $5 and costs. James Johnson, one of the defendants was found to have a revolver in his pocket and he was held for trial.

The officers also raided the home of William Lockermann, who was arrested on a charge of operating a speakeasy. It is alleged that Lockerman was giving a bottle of beer with every meal ordered at his house. He was held for a further hearing.

The raids were made following complaints by prominent citizens that the Negro camp meeting which was to close Sunday had attracted thousands of negroes from all parts of the State.

Those arrested in the raid on the crap game were: Alonzo Wilson, Samuel Swiggin, Jacob Townsend, Perry Young. John Lewis, John W. Jones, George Livesey, Davis Casson and James Johnson.

OBITUARY

MRS. MARY C. DAVIS

After an illness of several months Mrs. Mary Catherine Davis widow of the late Cornelius Davis died at the residence of her son-in-law Mr. William B. Cleaver, near Kennedyville, Md., Thursday morning at 9.30 o'clock, aged 73 years.

Mrs. Davis' maiden name was Draper and she leaves to mourn her death two daughters Mrs. Joseph L. Rhodes of this town and Mrs. William B. Cleaver, of Kennedyville, and two sons, Cornelius Davis, of near Cecilton and Arthur M. Davis on the Levels, also two sisters Mrs. Wilhelmina Davis and Miss Anna Draper of this town and one brother Mr. Lawrence Draper, of Wilmington.

Funeral services will be held at the residence of her son-in-law, Mr. William B. Cleaver near Kennedyville today (Saturday) at 1.30 o'clock, and interment will be made in Forest Cemetery.

Relatives and friends are invited without further notice.

HARRY L. STAATS

While visiting at the home of his sister Mrs. Fletcher Daniels near Mt. Pleasant, last Saturday, Harry L. Staats aged 12 years, son of Mr. and Mrs. H. T. Staats, of Townsend, met with a serious accident which resulted in his death. Like most lads of his age he had a great desire to help with the farm work, and at the time was driving a team attached to a hay rake The horses became frightened when some part of the rake broke throwing the boy directly in front of the machine several of the prongs entering his body, and he was dragged some distance before the horses could be brought to a standstill.

He was removed that evening to Medi Cho Chi Hospital, Philadelphia, but the physicians there had no hopes of his recovery, and he died at 10.30 Monday night.

The funeral services were held at the home of his parents Thursday afternoon, at two o'clock and interment was made in Immanuel M. E. Cemetery.

Study Food Conservation

An interesting course at the Summer School at Newark is that in Food Conservation under the direction of Miss Elizabeth Jefferson. Nineteen students have enrolled in this course, the number working in two groups, at 9.00 a. m., and 2.00 p. m. The course includes lectures on food conservation and preservation; wheat substitutes, meat substitutes; the preparation of the cheaper cuts of meat and left over foods. The lectures are followed by laboratory work.

FRIENDS & VISITORS

Personal Items About People You See and Know

THOSE THAT COME AND GO

Mrs. E. C. Green is sojourning at Rehoboth.

Miss Elsie Jones is spending this week at Atlantic City.

Misses Clara and Odel Gallagher were in Wilmington Tuesday.

Miss Alma Whitlock is entertaining Miss Mayme Clendaniel, of Milton.

Mr. Lloyd M. Bragdon, of Wilmington, visited his parents on Sunday.

Mrs. Eliza Green spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Taylor.

Mr. Isaac Green spent Wednesday with Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Taylor.

Miss Jessie Shepherd is entertaining Miss Ruth N. Magoon, of Haddonfield, N. J.

Miss Mary Johnson, of Clayton, has been the guest of her aunt Mrs. P. L. McWhorter.

Miss Mildred Freeman entertained part of this week Miss Helen Johnson, of Georgetown.

Mr. J. H. Vinyard visited his sister Mrs. J. K. Valliant at Saulsbury over the week-end.

Mrs. N. L. Beale has had for a guest part of this week Miss May Horty, of Wilmington.

Mrs. George Douglas and children have returned from a visit with relatives at Farmington.

Mrs. L. C. Sears and daughter, of Plainfield, N. J., are visiting Mr. and Mrs. S. E Lewis.

Mrs. H. V. Parvis has had for a visitor this week Mrs. Lydia Pennington, of Wilmington.

Miss Edith S. Jewell is spending sometime with Miss Marie Reynolds, of New Castle.

Mr. Albert J. Haywood, of Wilmington, was a Tuesday visitor of Miss Beulah Jewell.

Mrs. F. C. Reighter, of Chicago, Ill., is visiting her brother Mr. George H. Johnson and family.

Miss Charlotte Peverly entertained over the week-end Miss Harriet Leech, of Philadelphia.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Greevy, of Philadelphia, are visiting Mr and Mrs. James Crouch.

Mrs. George F. Richards, Sr., is the guest of her daughter Mrs. John Crossland at Claymont.

Mr. J. H. McDowell, of Norfolk, Va., is paying his nephew Dr. H. B. McDowell and family a visit.

Mrs. John D. Gill and daughters have returned to town after a visit with relatives in Wilmington.

Mrs. Curtis Millman and children, of Woodside, were recent guests of her mother Mrs. Rosa Weber.

Miss Lillian Davis and Little Miss Catherine Johnson are spending several weeks in New Hampshire.

Mrs. Minnie Cochran, of Philadelphia, spent part of this week with Mrs. Frank J. Pennington.

Mr. Fred Crouch, of Wilmington, spent the week-end with his parents Mr. and Mrs. John S. Crouch.

Rev. C. A. Crowley left last week for a visit with his sister Mrs. Edward Williams at Boston, Mass.

Mr. and Mrs. Adam Reed and three daughters are spending this week with relatives at Mechanicsburg, Pa.

Miss Beulah Jewell has returned home after spending part of last week in Philadelphia and New York.

Mrs. J. W. Jones and two daughters Dorothy and Gertrude have returned from a sojourn at Ocean City, N. J.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Taylor and family spent last Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Green, of Newark.

Mrs. E. H. Beck and little daughter Helen have returned from a visit with Mrs. P. L. Donaghay at Rehoboth.

Mrs S. Burstan accompanied by her daughter Mrs. L. Linam and son Milton, are sojourning at Atlantic City.

Mrs. J. E. Lewis has for guests her sister Miss Pearl Otwell, of Seaford and niece Miss Gladys Ellis, of South Norfolk, Va.

Mr. and Mrs Matthew Metten and Mr. and Mrs. William Metten, of near Milford, spent Sunday with relatives here.

Mr. and Mrs. Elwood Vinyard and two children, of Wilmington, spent Sunday with his mother Mrs. Elizabeth Vinyard.

Misses Viola Weber and Helen Jones and Mrs. Charles Jones, of Wilmington, spent several days this week at Atlantic City, N. J.

Miss Mary Hohey, of Newark, was entertained over the week-end by Miss Ada Scott. Miss Hohey and Miss Scott and Messrs. Fred Crouch and Harry Culver spent Sunday at Betterton, Md.

Bethesda Church Notes

Sunday, July 22d, 1917.

Brotherhood, Sunday, 9.30 A. M., led by Brother J. H. Emerson.

Preaching at 10.30 by the Pastor.

Sunday School at 11 45 A. M.

Evening service from 7.45 to 8.30. Address by the Pastor.

Prayer-meeting every Wednesday evening at 7.45.

DELAWARE TO HAVE REGIMENT

The First Delaware Infantry now numbers 1325 men. It is a relief common to the men in the ranks, that no matter what happens now, Delaware will have a full regiment. It means, if this is true, that when the Blue Hen's Chicks leave Camp McCellan with their colors cased and kits slung on their backs for "Atlantic Port," they will be led by a Delaware band and have a Delaware chaplain. To the uninitiated, it means much the same thing whether a state is represented by two battalions or by a regiment, but to the men who did guard duty on the Mexican border last summer and fall it has a different significance. It meant that the boys of Delaware had to be commanded for the majority of the time by an outsider. They were brigaded with men from other states and required men from other state organizations to give them a full regiment. There was no band and consequently no music for the Delaware boys. As a matter of fact, they were not supposed to have any regimental colors but this was one thing that the pride of "Delaware's Own" could not stand, and after repeated requests the Delaware militia has the unique distinction of having the right to carry two American and two state flags, one for each battalion.

FOREST CHURCH NOTES

Sunday, July 22d, 1917.

10.30 A. M. Public worship with sermon.

11.45 A. M. Sunday School session. Men are cordially invited to attend the Men's Bible class led by the Pastor.

6.45 P. M. Christian Endeavor service. Topic: "Applying the Golden Rule to Life." Matt. 7:7-12.

7.30 P. M. Evening service, lasting half an hour.

The Prayer meeting on next Wednesday evening will be the last mid-week service previous to the Pastor's vacation.

All legal voters favoring prohibition are earnestly requested to register on Saturday, July 21st.

The Presbyterian Church regards intemperance as an evil so extraordinary in character as to demand specific and organized resistance. She maintains a Board of Temperance which is instructed to labor for total abstinence for the individual, and the suppression of the drink traffic by the strong arm of the law.

The Presbytery of New Castle has gone on record favoring the Prohibition cause at the coming fall election.

FRANCIS H. MOORE.

New State Highway Discussed

Delaware State Highway Commission met in Dover, Monday, in the State House in the governor's room, all the members were present. The report of Chief Engineer Upham, including observations during a trip made by him and Secretary Francis through Pennsylvania, Massachusetts and New York, was presented. It gave some of the experiences of these States in road building. It was recommended that Chief Engineer Upham act as consulting engineer of the Lincoln Highway, and co-operate with the Levy Court and the road engineer of New Castle county, so that the work of the construction might be commenced without delay. Authority was granted the chief engineer to employ an engineering corps and proceed with a preliminary survey for the road system. It is proposed to take a traffic census of the State, and each member of the commission was asked to suggest a scheme for his respective county, as to the point where it shall be taken.

What do you think of Fogel & Furstan's "War Economy" ideas in their ad. today?

Our Fine R. R. Agent

The railroad authorities did not build that greatly needed tunnel—just as was predicted. Nor have they given the town as large a freight depot as is needed. But in the person of Mr. Segelken, they have treated the community to a very efficient and polite official, who is always willing in every possible way to help and oblige the public.

Mr Segelken, moreover, is very patient and forbearing, and stands for lots of ill-mannered "kicking," often for Company regulations which are entirely fair but, which some unreasonable people rail at when Mr. Segelken, as in duty bound, seeks their enforcement.

But he keeps good-natured thru it all, and with his son's valuable help—"a chip off the old block"—stands always ready still to give the people good, prompt and courteous service. The community owes the company hearty thanks for Messrs. Segelken.

Entertained Friends.

Miss Marian Armstrong entertained a few friends at her home on North Broad street Wednesday evening in honor of her fifteenth birthday. Games and music were indulged in and refreshments were served. The guests were: Misses Elva Freeman, Gladys Manlove, Camelia Ginn, Frances Armstrong and Messrs. Clarence Weber, Allee Hall, Howard Dickson, Claude Fouracre and Robert George.

LOCAL HAPPENINGS

Many Condensed News Items of the Past Week

IN THIS AND NEARBY POINTS

Keep on cleaning.

Swat the fly every day.

Big fruit crop on the way.

Canned berries are bird proof.

Tramp, tramp, tramp the boys are marching.

Frost doesn't nip canned vegetables. Can all you can.

The Smyrna Times celebrated its 63d anniversary last week. We hope it may have many more successful years.

Railroad detective, William Palmer, formerly stationed here, has been promoted, they say, for his efficient services, and is now stationed at Clayton.

Our town ladies are turning out vast quantities of war supplies at the New Century Club House, where they daily toil in tireless relays Mr. A Fogel took an auto load of their goods up to Wilmington last week.

List of Letters remaining unclaimed in the Post-office for the week ending July 12th 1917: Mrs. Susan Watson, Deby Emerson, Elien Miller Foreman, Miss Maggie Tull, Johnny Brooks, Mr George Harris, Mr. Louis Lodine, Frank Lyons, Mr. Grant Simpson, Mr. Dave Wilmer.

Farmers are expecting the largest yield of peaches and apples, particularly of the latter, that has been grown in many years. An unusually large yield of cantaloupes, watermelons and sweet potatoes is also expected.

The people of lower Delaware have been enjoying sweet corn on the cob during the past week, and the vegetable is a welcome addition to the menus of the towns in Kent and Sussex. W. Harrison Davis, of Milford, who for years past has had corn for delivery on July 4, was a few days later this year than usual, but it has been from his field that the corn has come this week.

SWEET POTATO INSECT PEST

Sweet potato growers are warned to be on the alert against a new insect pest, the sweet potato leaf folder, which was found in 1916 in injurious humbers in the region of Brownsville, Tex. It has been noted also in Louisiana. Field workers of the Bureau of Entomology of the United States Department of Agriculture who have studied the new pest at Brownsville found it can be controlled by careful spraying. Arsenate of lead, used at the rate of 1 pound of powder to 40 gallons of water, was found effective. These sprays destroyed from 93 to 96 per cent. of the larvae on the sweet potato vines.

The sweet potato leaf folder constructs a shelter by folding a leaf or drawing two leaves together with silk which it spins for the purpose. As it increases in size it devours most of the leaf except the larger veins and midrib. In 1916, at Brownsville, Tex., the pest was first observed about the middle of September. By the middle of October the caterpillars had become so abundant that it was found advisable to spray immediately. When done early one spray application may be sufficient, whereas if treatment is delayed until a large number of larva have spun cocoons, two or more applications may be necessary in order to effect complete control.

Natural enemies of this insect in Texas are the jackdaw or boat-tailed grackle and the spined soldier bug.

Good Times Here

Prosperity is noticeable on every hand. Business in some branches never was better. The people are making money and cutting down expenses on account of the war. A newspaper can tell by its advertising when times are good or times are bad. The merchant is satisfied with trade that comes without soliciting. and therefore, cuts advertising. But this should not be. The people buy where they please and attractive advertisement draws trade. Why not increase your trade over what comes voluntary? Don't think of helping the papers, think only of helping yourself. An attractive ad. certainly must draw trade.

Awarded Prizes

Mr. Jefferson Foard Pool son of Mr. and Mrs. Frank R. Pool, and a graduate of the Middletown High School the past June was the successful contestant in the New Castle County Scientific Temperance Instruction Essay Contest. At the summer school, at Newark July 13th, the County prize $5 in gold was presented to Mr. Pool by the State S. T. I. Supt. The judges from this town in the contest were Mrs. J. F. McWhorter, Rev. F. H. Moore, D. D. and Rev. J. W. Jones.

Miss Elizabeth Roberts, of the New Castle School, received honorable mention.

Miss Katherine Moffitt, of the Smyrna School won the Kent County prize of $5 in gold.

Sussex county was not represented.

CAMP CAESAR RODNEY OPENED

Camp Caesar Rodney, the summer camp for Delaware Boy Scouts, located on the James T. Shallcross farm, near McDonough, opened Saturday. Eighteen Scouts registered for this week and came to Middletown by train shortly after 2 o'clock Saturday. This number included Scout Drexel, who comes all the way from Detroit, Micigan, to spend several weeks at Camp Caesar Rodney. Deputy Scout Commissioner, Garrick Mallery, Jr., and Mrs. Mallery came to Middletown on the same train and spent the day at the camp.

Scout Executive, Frank A. Greenhawk, is already at camp, he having come here early in the week with a setting up crew composed of scouts. The camp site is located on Shallcross Lake and is an ideal spot for a summer camp. The site affords an opportunity for boating, swimming and fishing and for the full development of all kinds of camp life.

The setting up crew had everything in readiness for the first contingent when they arrived at camp Saturday. Several features have been arranged for the boys which includes a pier that has been built out to deep water with a 12-foot tower for diving.

The camp will last for a number of weeks and a new contingent will go to camp each week. The boys will get every camp comfort. Arrangements have also been made for those Scouts who desire to do so to work on farms in the vicinity during their stay in the camp for which work they will be paid by the day.

TO GET FEDERAL AID

The State Board of Education met at Dover, on Friday, July 13th, in regular monthly session. The new State commissioner of education, Professor A. R. Spaid, was present, and on behalf of the board, Dr. Mitchel, of Delaware College and Professor Scott, of Wilmington, welcomed him back to Delaware. Professor Spaid replied feelingly and pledged also his best efforts and co-operation.

The board considered the law passed by the last Legislature relative to children from outside of the State being brought here from homes and placed in families, a bond being necessary under the law. Charles H. LeFevre was asked to look after this special work and prepare the necessary bonds.

Superintendent E. J. Hardesty, of Sussex County, was present by special invitation, because of his familiarity with the Smith-Hughes bill, whereby the State will secure $15,000 of Federal aid for agricultural and home economics work. It is proposed to formulate rules for the management of the fund.

Delightful Lawn Party

Miss Martha Voshell, of Wilmington, N. C., who has been the guest of Miss Emily Allee, was the guest of honor at a delightful lawn party by her hostess and Mrs. S. J. Brockson, on Crawford street, on last Thursday evening. The guests were original members of the Queen Esther Circle of Bethesda M. E. Church, of which the guest of honor was a member, while a resident of Middletown. The dining-room and lawn were beautifully trimmed with the national colors. Those present were: Mrs. Samuel J Brockson, Miss Emily Allee, Miss Martha Voshell, Mrs. W. T. Pearce, Jr., Mrs. Baynard Marvel, Mrs. Horace C. Moore, Mrs. Elwood I. Banning, Mrs. Daniel W. Stevens, Miss Anna Denny, Miss Bertha Jones, Miss Lottie Jolls and Miss Lillian Melvin.

Recruits from Town and Vicinity

Some twenty or more recruits for the National Guard of Delaware have been accepted by the local recruiting officers since July first. The names follow:

George E. C. Davis, Hugh J. Harry, Newark; Robert Heller, Odessa; Horace V. Whitlock, Grover C. Tucker, Benj. Denny, Archie Manlove, David Manlove, James H. Vinyard, John H. Savin, Charlie H. Biel, John Manning, Fred Baker, Irving Nabb, Harry Morris, Joseph Thorner, Clarence Cohze, Lewis Baker, Harry Bennett, Middletown They will all report on Wednesday next, the 25th inst.

Now Naval Officer

Irving H. Metten, a son of Mr. and Mrs. Alex Metten, of this town, has been appointed chief engineer of the President Lincoln, a former Hamburg-American liner, with the rank of lieutenant.

Mr. Metten was formerly with the Clyde Line, but for the past three or four years has been connected in an engineering capacity with a New York concern. He joined the navy only recently. He is married and lives in New York.

Want Country Boys On Farms

There are many boys whose hearts are burning with desire to go to the front, but in most cases they can serve their country better by remaining at home as "soldiers of agriculture." It is the desire of the government to mobilize them in the fields, and not in the trenches. It may not seem quite as glorious to plow corn as to wear a uniform and drill beneath the flag, but food producers are needed as much as fighters at present.

OUR WHEAT CROP

What Can We Do To Serve Our Counrry Best

DURING THIS WAR CRISIS

The Federal authorities are making preparation for at least a three year's war. Many well informed people believe the war will continue five years or more. The problem for each Delawarean is what he can do to serve our country best in this crisis. Obviously the farmer can render his best service by producing more food.

The world's supply of grain is much lower than usual. Vast quantities of wheat have been sunk in the ocean. The armies engaged at war have called for large quantities of food stuffs. France has been compelled to reduce greatly the acreage in wheat. Russian grain cannot be exported under present conditions. Australia and India are too far away to make ready shipments. Crop reports from South America are not encouraging. The greater part of the export wheat must come from Canada and the U. S. Estimates show that the U. S. will harvest this year very little more wheat than we normally use for bread and seed. In 1916 the production of wheat in the U. S. was seventy million bushels below the average.

Delaware owes it as her contribution to the world's food supply in 1918 to produce two and one-half million bushels of wheat. This State has produced 2,337,000 bushels (1914) and can easily increase this output. Last year we grew 124,000 acres of wheat yielding 1,860,000 bushels with a value of $3,013,000. In order to increase the wheat production of the State it will he necessary to increase either the acreage or the yield per acre. It would be well in this crisis to increase the acreage moderately but pay particular attention to better methods of culture so as to raise the yield per acre. With these things in mind the Department of Agronomy of the Delaware Experiment Station is preparing a series of newspaper articles under the heading above which will give the most approved methods of growing wheat in Delaware. It is hoped that every newspaper will publish and every patriotic farmer read these suggestions as they appear and aid in the campaign to grow more wheat. The first article will deal with the preparation of the soil for wheat, others with fertilizers, lime, rate of seeding, time of seeding, varieties, etc. Every grain grower of the State is invited to correspond freely with this Department in regard to any question regarding wheat culture. It is also asked that those who have seed wheat for sale and those who wish to buy seed will file their "wants" with the Station. We hope in this way to aid in the distribution of good seed wheat.

A. E. Grantham, Agronomist,
Delaware Experiment Station,
Newark, Delaware.

BERRY SALES NET $425,000

GEORGETOWN, JULY 16.—Some idea of the volume of business done by J. G. Townsend & Co., the governor's establishment, in the preserving and sugaring of berries may be obtained when it is taken into consideration that the preserving plants this year used 1,242,233 pounds of sugar. The plants utilized 36,114 crates, for which the growers realized $70,205.20. Governor Townsend's operations in the berry business, from a statement just issued, shows that 55,662 crates were consigned from Selbyville, for which the growers received $148,541.95; from Berlin, Md., 4,640 crates, from which the growers realized $13,456; from Georgetown and Millsboro, 5,336 crates, from which growers realized $14,964.

Six hundred and forty-seven cars were shipped from Selbyville alone this season, amounting to 150,104 crates, for which the farmers received $425,301.60. Also $12,625.56 was received at this point for 7,531 crates used by the Townsend preserving plant, making a grand total of receipts from the berries carried to that station of $437,927.56. The crop fell short 57 cars from Selbyville this year from what it was last season, which was due to the inability of the growers in most instances being able to get enough help. The prevailing low prices in all sections of the county for about a week had a tendency to cause some of the growers to refrain from picking as they were realizing only about thirty cents per crate after the expenses were paid, exclusive of th cost to deliver them to the station.

Giving Jobs To Outsiders

Mr. Owen Chance says there are four first-class tax-paying painters living in town, and yet the Trustees of the Academy went to Warwick, to find painters to do the Academy job.

On the face of it this does not look like a square deal, though the Trustees may have the reasons.

Certainly our own workmen, who live here, and help support the town, should not without good reasons be thus put aside for outsiders who pay their taxes elsewhere.

The Transcript will be glad to print the Trustees explanation for their action.

The Real Adventure

A NOVEL

By Henry Kitchell Webster

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CHAPTER XXIII.—Continued.

—16—

There was something peculiarly horrifying to him in the exhibition Randolph was making of himself. He'd never in his life taken a drink except convivially, and then he took as little as would pass muster. Going off alone and deliberately fuddling oneself, as a means of escaping unpleasant realities, struck him as an act of the basest cowardice. But for that picture of Rose he'd have gone long ago and left Randolph to his bemused reflections. Only . . . Rose had asked him to drop in on the doctor for a visit. Did she mean she wanted him to try to help?

He tried, though not very successfully, to conceal his violent disrelish of the task, when he said: "Look here, Jim! What is the matter with you? Are you sober enough to tell me?"

Randolph put down his glass. "I have told you," he said. "I'm Eleanor's kept man. Well kept, oh, yes! Beautifully kept. I'm nothing but a possession of hers! A trophy of sorts, an ornament. I'm something she's made. I have a big practice. I'm the most fashionable doctor in Chicago. They come here, the women, in shoals. That's Eleanor's doing. I'm a faker, a fraud. I pose for them. I play up. I give them what they want. And that's her doing. They go silly about me; fancy they're in love with me.

"I haven't done a lick of honest work in the last year. I can't work. She won't let me work. She—smothers me. Wherever I turn, there she is, smoothing things out, trying to make it easy, trying to anticipate my wants. I've only one want. That's to be let alone. She can't do that. She's insatiable. There's always something more she's trying to get, and I'm always trying to keep something away from her, and failing."

"And why? Do you want to know why, Aldrich? That's the cream of the thing. Because we're in love with each other. She wants me to live on her love. To have nothing else to live on.

"Do you want to know what my notion of heaven is? It would be to go off alone, with one suit of clothes in a handbag, oh, and fifty or a hundred dollars in my pocket—I wouldn't mind that; I don't want to be a tramp—to some mining town, or slum, where I could start a general practice; where the things I'd get would be accident cases, confinement cases: real things, urgent things, that night and day are all alike to. I'd like to start again and be poor; get this stink of easy money out of my nostrils. I'd like to see if I could make good on my own.

"I came back from New York, after that look at Rose, meaning to do it; meaning to talk it out with Eleanor and tell her why, and then go. Well, I talked. Talk's cheap. But I didn't go. I'll never go. I'll go on getting softer and more of a fake; more dependent. And Eleanor will go on eating me up until the last thing in me that's me myself is gone. And then, some day, she'll look at me and see that I'm nothing."

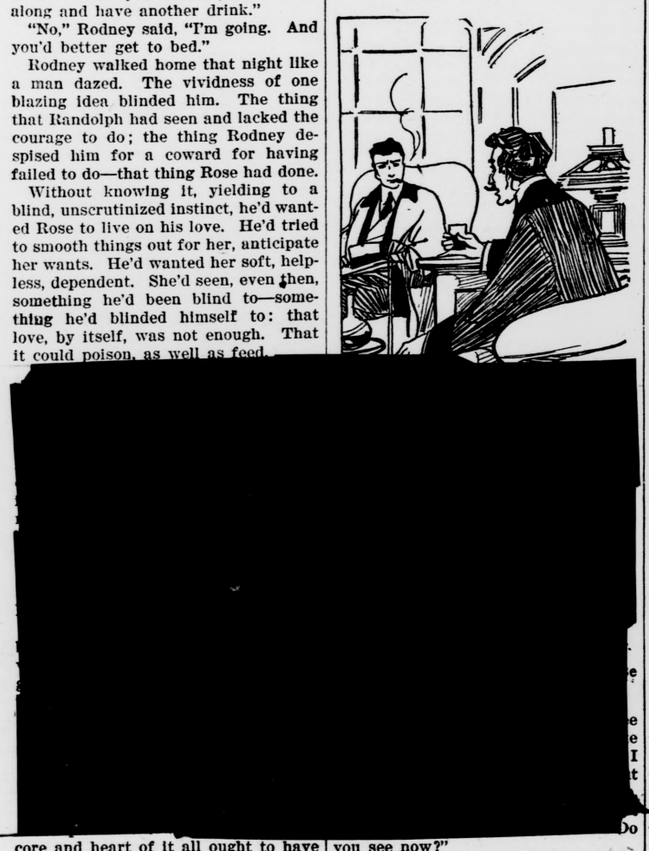
Then, with suddenly thickened speech (an affectation, perhaps), he looked up at Rodney and demanded:

"What are you looking so s-solemn about? Can't you take a joke? Come along and have another drink."

"No," Rodney said, "I'm going. And you'd better get to bed."

Rodney walked home that night like a man dazed. The vividness of one blazing idea blinded him. The thing that Randolph had seen and lacked the courage to do; the thing Rodney despised him for a coward for having failed to do—that thing Rose had done.

Without knowing it, yielding to a blind, unscrutinized instinct, he'd wanted Rose to live on his love. He'd tried to smooth things out for her, anticipate her wants. He'd wanted her soft, helpless, dependent. She'd seen, even then, something he'd been blind to—something he'd blinded himself to: that love, by itself, was not enough. That it could poison, as well as feed.



core and heart of it all ought to have been, Rose's life in New York during the year that put her on the highroad to success as a designer of costumes for the theater was a good life, broadening, stimulating, seasoning. It rested, to begin with, on a foundation of adequate material comfort which the unwonted physical privations of the six months that preceded it made seem like positive luxury.

For several months after she came to New York to work for Galbraith she found him a martinet. She never once caught that twinkling gleam of understanding in his eye which had meant so much to her during the rehearsals of "The Girl Up-Stairs." His manner toward her carried out the tone of the letter she'd got from him in Chicago. It was stiff, formal, severe. He seldom praised her work, and never ungrudgingly. His censure was rare, too, to be sure, but this obviously was because Rose almost never gave him an excuse for it. Working for him in this mood gave her the uneasy sensation one experiences when walking abroad under a sultry, overcast sky, with mutterings and flashes in it. And then one night the storm broke.

They had lingered in the theater after the dismissal of a rehearsal, to talk over a change in one of the numbers Rose had been working on. It refused to come out satisfactorily. Rose thought she saw a way of doing it that would work better, and she had been telling him about it. Eagerly, at first, and with a limpid directness which, however, became clouded and troubled when she felt he wasn't paying attention. It was a difficulty with him she had encountered before.

But tonight, after an angry turn down the aisle and back, he suddenly cried out: "I don't know. I don't know what you've been talking about. I don't know, and I don't care." And then, confronting her, their faces not a foot apart, for by now she had got to her feet, his hands gripped together and shaking, his teeth clenched, his eyes glowing there in the half-light of the auditorium almost like an animal's, he demanded: "Can you see what's the matter with me? Haven't you seen it yet?"

Of course she saw it now, plainly enough. She sat down again, managing an air of deliberation about it, and gripped the back of the orchestra chair in front of her. He remained standing over her there in the aisle.

When the heightening tension of the silence that followed this outburst had grown absolutely unendurable, she spoke. But the only thing she could find to say was almost ludicrously inadequate.

"No, I didn't see it until now. I'm sorry."

"You didn't see it," he echoed. "I know you didn't. You've never seen me at all, from the beginning, as anything but a machine. But why haven't you? You're a woman. If I ever saw a woman in my life, you're one all the way through. Why couldn't you see that I was a man? It isn't because I've got gray hair, nor because I'm fifty years old. I don't believe you're like that. But even back there in Chicago, the night we walked down the avenue from that store—or the night we had supper together after the show . . ."

"I suppose I ought to have seen," she said dully. "Ought to have known that that was all there was to it. But I didn't."

"Well, you see it now," he said savagely fairly, and strode away up the aisle and then back to her. He sat down in the seat in front of her and turned around. "I want to see your face," he said. "There's something I've got to know. Something you've got to tell me. You said once, back there in Chicago, that there was only one person who really mattered to you. I want to know who that person is. What he is. Whether he's still the one person who really matters. If he isn't, I'll take my chance."

Remembering the scene afterward, Rose was a little surprised that she'd been able to answer him as she did, without a hesitation or a stammer, and with a straight gaze that held his until she had finished.

"The only person in the world," she said, "who ever has mattered to me, or ever will matter, is my husband. I fell in love with him the day I met him. I was in love with him when I left him. I'm in love with him now. Everything I do that's any good is just something he might be proud of if he knew it. And every failure is just something I hope I would make him understand and not despise me for. It's months since I've seen him, but there isn't a day, there isn't an hour in a day, when I don't think about him and—want you see now?"

He turned away from her with a nod, and put his hands up to his face. She waited a moment to see whether he had anything else to say, for the habit of waiting for his dismissal was too strong to be broken even for a situation like this. But finding that he hadn't, she got up and walked out of the theater.

There was an hour after she had gained the haven of her apartment when she pretty well went to pieces. So this was all, was it, that she owed her illusory appearance of success to? The amorous selfishness of a man old enough to be her father! Once more, she blissfully and ignorantly unsuspecting all the while, it was love that had made her world go round. The same attraction that James Randolph long ago had told her about. All she'd accomplished in that bitter year since she left Rodney had been to make another man fall in love with her!

It was natural, of course, that the relation between them, after that, should not prove quite so simple and manageable. There were breathless days when the storm visibly hung in the sky; there were strained, stiff, self-conscious moments of rigidly enforced politeness. Things got said despite his resolute repression that had, as resolutely, to be ignored. But in the intervals of these failures there emerged a new thing—genuine friendliness, partnership.

It was just after Christmas that Abe Shuman took her away from Galbraith and put her to work exclusively on costumes. And the swift sequence of events within a month thereafter launched her in an independent business: the new partnership, with the details of which, through Jimmy Wallace, you are already sufficiently acquainted.

Her partner was Alice Perosini. She was the daughter of a rich Italian Jew, a beautiful—really a wonderful—person to look at, but a little unaccountable, especially with the gorgeous clothes she wore, in the circle of women who "did things," of which Rose had become a part. Rose took her time about deciding that she liked her, but ended by preferring her to all the rest. But the fact that they had become partners served, somehow, to divert a relation between them which might otherwise have developed into a first-class friendship. Not that they quarreled, or even disappointed each other in the close contacts of the day's work. But at the end of the day's work they tended to fly apart rather than to stick together. More and more Rose turned to Galbraith for a friendship that really understood; gripped deep.

There were long stretches of days, of course, when they saw nothing of each other, and Rose, as long as she had plenty to do, was never conscious of missing him. But the prospect of an empty Sunday morning, for instance, was always enormously brightened if he called up to say that it was empty for him, too, and shouldn't they go for a walk or a ferry-ride somewhere.

All told, she learned more about men, as such, from him than ever she had learned, consciously at least, from Rodney. She'd never been able to regard her husband as a specimen. He was Rodney, sui generis, and it had never occurred to her either to generalize from him to other men or to explain anything about him on the mere ground of his masculinity. She began doing that now a little, and the exercise opened her eyes.

In a good many ways Galbraith and her husband were a good deal alike. Both were rough, direct, a little remorseless, and there was in both of them, right alongside the best and finest and clearest things they had, an unaccountable vein of childishness. She'd never been willing to call it by that name in Rodney. But when she saw it in Galbraith too, she wondered. Was that just the man of it? Did a man, as long as he lived, need somebody in the role of—mother? The thought all but suffocated her.

One Saturday morning, toward the end of May, Galbraith called up and wanted to know if she wouldn't come over to his Long Island farm the following morning and spend the day. She had visited the place two or three times, and had always enjoyed it immensely there. It wasn't much of a farm, but there was a delightful old Revolutionary farmhouse on it, with ceilings seven feet high, and casement windows, and the floors of all the rooms on different levels; and Galbraith, there, was always quite at his best. His sister and her husband, whom he had brought over from England when he bought the place, ran it for him. Rose accepted eagerly.

Galbraith met her with a dogcart and a fat pony, and when they had jogged their way to their destination, they spent what was left of the morning looking over the farm. Then there was a midday farm dinner, which Rose astonished herself by dealing with as it deserved, and by feeling sleepy at the conclusion of.

Coming into the veranda about four o'clock, and finding her, Galbraith suggested that they go for a walk. Two hours later, having swung her legs over a stone wall which had a comfortably inviting flat top, she remained sitting there and let her gaze rest, unfocused, on the pleasant farm land below them.

After a glance at her he leaned back against the wall at her side and began filling his pipe. She dropped her hand on his nearer shoulder. After all these months of friendship it was the first approach to a caress that had passed between them. "You're a good friend," she said; and then the hand that had rested on him so lightly suddenly gripped hard. "And I guess I need one."

He went on filling his pipe. "Anything special you need one for?" he asked.

She gave a ragged little laugh. "I guess not. Just somebody strong and steady to hold on to like this."

"Well," he said, very deliberately, "you want to realize this: You say I'm a friend, and I am, but if there is anything in this friendship which can be of use to you, you're entitled to everything there is in it. Because you made it."

"One person can't make a friendship," she said. "But you are content with it, aren't you? Like this?"

He smoked in silence for a minute; then: "Why, 'content' is hardly the word for it. When I think what it was I wanted and what you've given me instead—something I wouldn't trade for all the love in the world."

"I'd like to believe it was a better thing," she said, "but I'm afraid I can't."

"Neither could I when I was—how old are you?—twenty-four. Perhaps when you're fifty-one you can."

"I suppose so," she said absently. "Perhaps if it were a question of choosing between a love that hadn't any friendship in it and a friendship . . . But it can't be like that! Can it? Can't one have both? Can't a man—love a woman and be her friend and partner all at the same time?"

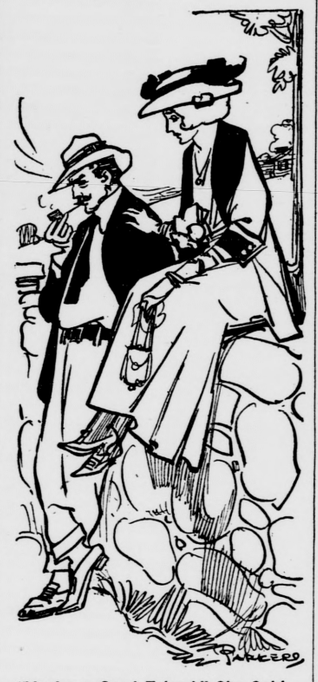
"I can't answer for every man," he said reflectively. "But I've a notion that nine out of a dozen, if you could get down to the actual bedrock facts about them, would own up that if they were in love with a woman—really, you know—they wouldn't want her for a partner, and wouldn't be able to see her as a friend. That's just a guess, of course. But there's one thing I know, and that is that I couldn't."

She gave a little shiver. "Oh, what a mess it is!" she said. "What a perfectly hopeless blunder it is!" She slid down from the wall. "Come, let's walk."

He fell in beside her, and they tramped sturdily along for a while in silence. At last he said: "I don't know that I can explain it, but I don't think I'd call it a blunder that a strip of spring steel can't bend in your fingers like copper, and still go on being a spring. You see, a man wants his work, and then he wants something that's altogether apart from his work. Love's about as far away as anything he can get. So that the notion of our working ourselves half to death over the same job, and then going home together—"

"Yes," she admitted. "I can see that. But that doesn't cover friendship."

He owned that it didn't. "But when I'm in love with a woman—this isn't a fact I'm proud of, but it's true—I'm



"You're a Good Friend," She Said.

jealous of her. I want to be everything to her. I want her to think nobody else could be right and I be wrong. And I want to be able to think the same of her." He thought it over a bit longer, and then went on: "No, I've been in love with women I thought were lying to me, cheating me; women I've hated; women I've known hated me. But I've never been in love with a woman who was my friend." He had been tramping along, communing with his pipe, thinking aloud. If he'd been watching Rose's face he wouldn't have gone so far.

"Well, if it's like that—" she said, and the quality of her voice drew his full attention instantly—"if love has to be like that, then the game doesn't seem worth going on with. You can't live with it, and you can't live—without it." Her voice dropped a little, but gained in intensity. "At least I can't. I don't believe I can." She stopped and faced him. "What can one do?" she demanded. She turned away with a despairing gesture and stood gazing out, tear-blinded, over the little valley the hilltop they had reached commanded.

"You want to remember this," he said at last. "I've been talking about myself. I might have been different if my first love affair had been an altogether different thing. And I'm not, thank God, a fair sample."

"My love affair brought me a home and—kids," she said. "There are two of them—twins—a year and a half old now; and I went off and left them; left him. I thought that by earning my own way, building a life that he didn't—surround, as you say, I could win his friendship. And have his love besides. I don't suppose you would have believed there could be such a fool in the world as I was to do that."

He took a while digesting this truly amazing statement of hers. But at last he said: "No, I wouldn't call you a fool. I call a fool a person who thinks he can get something for nothing. You didn't think that. You were willing to pay—a heavy price it must have been, too—for what you wanted. And I've an idea, you know, that you never really pay without getting something."

"I don't know," she said raggedly. "Perhaps . . ."

There was a seven-thirty train to town, and they finished their walk at the station. She got back to her apartment about nine. Two corners of white projected from under her door, a visiting card and a folded bit of paper. It was Rodney's card, and on it he'd written: "Sorry to have missed you. I'll come back at eight."

Her shaking fingers fumbled pitifully over the folds of the note, but she got it open at last. It was from him, too. It read:

Dear Rose: This is hard luck. I suppose you're off for a week-end somewhere. I want very much to see you. When you come back and have leisure for me will you call me up? I know how busy you are, so I'll wait until I hear from you. RODNEY.

When the telephone girl switched her to the information desk, and the information clerk said, "Mr. Rodney Aldrich? Just a moment," and then: "Mr. Aldrich is in fifteen naught five," the dry contraction in her throat made it impossible for her to speak. She couldn't answer his first "Hello," and he said it again, sharply, "Hello, what is it?"

And then suddenly her voice came back. A voice that startled her with its distinctness. "Hello, Rodney," she said, "this is Rose."

There was a perfectly blank silence after that, and then the crisp voice of an operator somewhere—"Waiting?"

"Yes," she heard Rodney say, "get off the line." And then to her: "I came to see you this afternoon, and again tonight."

"Yes, I know," she said. "I just this minute got in. Can't you come back again now?" How in the world, she wondered, could she manage her voice like that! From the way it sounded she might have been speaking to Alice Perosini; and yet her shaking hand could hardly hold the receiver. She heard him say:

"It's pretty late, isn't it? I don't want to . . . You'll be tired and . . ."

"It's not too late for me," she said, "only you might come before it gets any later."

She managed to wait until she heard him say "All right" before she hung up the receiver. Then a big, racking sob, not to be denied any longer, pounced upon her and shook her.

CHAPTER XXV.

Couleur-de-Rose.

It was altogether fortunate for Rose that she had attempted no preparation, because the situation she found herself in when she'd opened the door for her husband, shaken hands with him, led him into her sitting room and asked him to sit down, was one which the wildest cast of her imagination would never have suggested as a possible one for her and Rodney.

It was his manner, she felt sure, that had created it; his rather formal attitude; the way he held his hat. It was the slightly anxious, very determined attitude of an estimable and rather shy young man making his first call on a young lady upon whom he is desperately desirous of making a favorable impression.

And he was Rodney, and she was Rose. It was like an absurd dream.

"Won't you smoke?" she asked suddenly, and hurried on when he hesitated. "I don't do it myself, but most of my friends do, and I keep the things." From a drawer in her writing desk she produced a tin box of cigarettes. "They're your kind—unless you've changed," she commented, and went over to the mantel-shelf for an ash tray and a match safe. The match safe was empty and she left the room to get a fresh supply from her kitchen.

On the inner face of her front door was a big mirror, and in it, as she came back through the unlighted passage, she saw her husband. He was sitting just as she'd left him, and as his face was partly turned away from her, it could not have been from the expression of it that she got her revelation. But she stopped there in the dark and caught her breath and leaned back against the wall and squeezed the tears out of her eyes.

He stayed that first evening a little less than an hour, and when he got up to go she made no effort to detain him. The thing had been, as its unbroken surface could satisfy, a highly successful first call. Before she let him go, though, she asked him how long he was going to be in New York, and on getting a very indeterminate answer which offered a minimum of "two or three days" and a maximum that could not even be guessed at, she said:

"I hope you're not going to be too dreadfully busy for us to see a lot of each other. I wish we might manage it once every day."

That shook him; for a moment, she thought the lightning was going to strike, and stood very still holding her breath, waiting for it.

But he steadied himself, said he could certainly manage that if she could, and, as the elevator came up in response to her ring, said that he would call her up in the morning at her office. As she cuddled her cheek into the pillow that night, Rose smiled her old, wide smile. She was the happiest person in the world.

That manner of Rodney's lasted—recurred, at least, whenever Rose and he were together—almost unaltered, for two whole days. There was a visit of his to her workshop, where he listened intently to her explanations of her tools and her working methods. There was a luncheon, at which, unwincing, he made her tell him the whole story of her success; and a dinner and theater, after which he brought her home in a taxi, and, having told the chauffeur to wait, formally escorted her to the elevator. But with the last of the next day's light, the ice broke up and the floods came.

She had taken him to a studio tea in the upper sixties just off West End avenue, the proprietors of the studio being a tousled, bearded, blond anarchist of a painter and his exceedingly pretty, smart, frivolous-looking wife.

The two men had instinctively drawn controversial swords almost at sight of each other, and for the hour and a half that they were together the combat raged mightily, to the unmixed satisfaction of both participants. The feelings of the bystanders were perhaps more diverse, but Rose, at least, enjoyed herself thoroughly, over seeing her husband's big, formidable, finely poised mind in action again. The talk, of course, ranged everywhere: socialism, feminism, law and its crimes, art, and the social mind.

It was half-past six or thereabouts when they left the studio, and the late May afternoon was at its loveliest. "I want to walk," said Rose, "after that tea, if I'm ever to want any dinner." He nodded a little absently, she thought, and fell in step beside her. There was no mention at any time of their destination.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Art of Hanging Pictures.

Pictures should have a strong base below, a large centerpiece above, and a higher point above this, thereby meeting architectural demands. A sofa against the wall, or a bookcase, or a large table may form the base, with an important picture as the centerpiece, either square or oblong. At all events the base should be wider than the structure above, and there should be a higher point of apex. The best of one's pictures should be placed over the fireplace.

Strange.

Isn't it queer? The head of the family has to foot the bills.

687,000 MEN IN FIRST DRAFT CALL

President Issues Order Calling Soldiers Into the Service of United States.

1,262,985 MEN IN THE ARMY

War Department Announces the Quotas to Be Furnished by Each State—Credit Given for Men Now in Service.

Washington.—The war department has promulgated a formal order from the president drafting 687,000 men into the military service of the United States under the selective conscription law. The order shows what part of the total must be furnished by each state and territory.

The only steps now remaining are distribution by the governors of state quotas among the local exemption districts and the great lottery, which probably will be held next week and which will establish the order in which registrants are to present themselves for service or exemption.

The men summoned for service will be used to fill the regular army and National Guard to war strength and to organize the first 500,000 of the new national army.

Total to Be 1,262,985.

The total of these three forces will be 1,262,985 men.

Later another 500,000 will be called out, supplemented by sufficient men to make up losses and maintain reserve battalions.

Following is Secretary of War Baker's announcement of the order:

"By virtue of the authority vested in him by an act of congress, entitled 'An Act to Authorize the President to Increase Temporarily the Military Establishment of the United States,' approved May 13, 1917, the president of the United States has ordered the aggregate number of 687,000 men to be raised by draft for the military service of the United States in order to bring to full strength the organizations of the regular army and the organizations [illegible] bers of the Natio[illegible] into the military service of the United States and to create the national army, and has caused said aggregate number to be apportioned to the several states and territories and the District of Columbia as set forth in the schedule hereto appended.

Must Apportion Quotas.

"The governor of each state and territory and the commissioners of the District of Columbia, acting for and by the direction of the president and in accordance with said act of congress and rules and regulations prescribed pursuant thereto, shall apportion the quota so apportioned to such state, territory or district and shall communicate to each local board established in such state, territory or district notice of the net quota to be furnished by such board, and such net quotas shall thereupon be furnished by the respective local boards as required by said act of congress and rules and regulations prescribed pursuant thereto."

In computing the number of men to be required from the various states the government put to the credit of each state every man it now has in the National Guard and every man it has contributed since April 1 as a war volunteer to the regular army.

Computation Method.

Placing on the debit side of the ledger the national army of 500,000, the entire National Guard at war strength and the number of war volunteers needed on April 1 last, to bring the regulars up to the war strength, the grand total was apportioned according to population.

This gave a gross quota for each state, from which a net quota was computed by checking off the number of National Guardsmen available for federal service and the number of men given by the state to the regular army since April 1.

The apportionment was made on the basis of an estimated grand total for the United States and its possessions of 105,366,056 inhabitants.

Total of 1,152,985.

Each will furnish under this apportionment the men its total registration would indicate as a fair proportion, rather than the number the actual population of the district would indicate. The total of these gross quotas is 1,152,985 men.

Credit is given to the various states for a total of 465,985 voluntary enlistments in the National Guard and regulars, making the total net quota for all states 687,000 men.

NUMBER OF MEN TO BE RAISED IN EACH STATE

Allotment by states of quotas to be raised by selective draft for Uncle Sam's national army was announced by the war department.

The quotas assigned are on a basis of proportionate population of each state to the population of the nation as recently fixed by the census bureau. In the allotment each state is given credit for its total enlisted National Guard strength, plus the men enlisted in the regular army between April 2 and June 30, 1917.

The following table gives the war department allotment, gross quotas, net quotas and National Guard and regular army credits—the total of the latter two appearing in the final column of the table:

	Gross Quota	Net Quota by Draft	National Guard Enlisted April 2-June 30	Regular Army April 2-June 30	Aggregate National Guard and Reg. Army
United States	1,152,985	687,000	133,719	117,974	465,985
Alabama	21,300	13,612	2,238	1,232	7.651
Arizona	4,478	3,472	371	171	998
Arkansas	17,452	10,267	5,128	840	7,155
California	34,907	23,060	3,162	4,158	11,786
Colorado	9,797	4,758	2,722	1,015	5,027
Connecticut	18,817	10,977	2,776	1,138	7,807
Delaware	2,569	1,202	639	180	1,363
District of Columbia	3,796	929	704	223	2,860
Florida	10,129	6,325	1,659	954	3,786
Georgia	27,209	18,337	2,100	2,840	8,825
Idaho	4,833	2,287	865	711	2,538
Illinois	79,094	51,653	9,635	10,997	27,304
Indiana	29,971	17,510	2,494	5,940	12,409
Iowa	25,465	12,749	6,808	3,633	12,672
Kansas	17,795	6,439	6,898	2,588	11,325
Kentucky	22,152	14,236	3,622	2,276	7,878
Louisiana	18,481	13,582	1,979	1,198	4,867
Maine	7,076	1,821	2,722	553	5,243
Maryland	14,139	7,096	3,151	537	7,018
Massachusetts	43,109	20,586	7,511	4,965	32,448
Michigan	43,936	30,291	3,943	5,906	13,569
Minnesota	26,021	17,854	3,752	1,951	8,122
Mississippi	16,429	10,201	3,457	581	5,600
Missouri	35,461	18,660	7,738	3,984	16,740
Montana	10,423	7,872	592	982	2,533
Nebraska	18,900	8,185	2,538	1,853	5,691
Nevada	-1,435	1,051	.....	382	382
New Hampshire	4,419	1,204	1,272	346	3,207
New Jersey	35,623	20,665	4,584	4,202	14,896
New Mexico	8,856	2,292	1,239	227	1,557
New York	122,424	69,241	16,888	12,588	52,971
North Carolina	28,486	15,974	3,345	1,003	7,471
North Dakota	7,737	5,606	1,486	353	2,118
Ohio	66,474	38,773	14,129	5,020	27,586
Oklahoma	19,943	15,564	2,004	1,907	4,344
Oregon	7,387	717	2,259	1,974	6,657
Pennsylvania	98,277	60,859	9,732	13,388	37,248
Rhode Island	6,277	1,801	1,916	371	4,465
South Carolina	15,147	10,081	1,796	782	5,040
South Dakota	6,854	2,717	2,647	579	4,125
Tennessee	22,158	14,528	3,917	1,414	7,592
Texas	48,116	30,545	8,794	4,347	17,488
Utah	4,945	2,370	812	1,091	2,566
Vermont	3,243	1,049	1,111	205	2,188
Virginia	21,354	13,795	2,992	838	7,522
Washington	12,768	7,296	1,764	1,446	5,450
West Virginia	14,848	9,101	1,482	1,240	5,721
Wisconsin	28,199	12,876	9,029	1,586	15,274
Wyoming	2,683	810	1,180	304	1,868
Alaska	710	696	.....	13	13
Hawaii	2,403	.....	142	18	4,397
Porto Rico	13,480	12,833	.....	624	624

CONDENSATIONS

China contains more American missionaries than American business men.

The government maintains 27,340 [illegible]s of road in Spain and has more [illegible]3,000 miles under construction at the present time.

An inventor in England has combined a rubber flesh brush and soap dish, provided with a vacuum cup on the bottom to hold it upright when used for the latter purpose.

The Hebrew instrument made of the horn of a ram, sometimes of an ox, has been usually translated "trumpet," but "cornet" is the more proper translation.

A power-operated machine has been invented which can be adjusted to wrap packages of various sizes rapidly and uniformly and apply paste to the wrappers if desired.

An old black sock or stocking is the very best thing to use when one is sponging off a garment of dark woolen goods with any cleaning fluid. There is no lint from it, and it is absorbent and soft.

Waste wood products from Southern sawmills are to be used in the manufacture of paper.

Since the outbreak of war South African mines have yielded £100,000,000 worth of gold.

The song sparrow is about the size of an English sparrow, but with a longer tail; streaks and large spot on breast. The chipping and field sparrows are smaller, with no spots on breast; the former has lines on head; the latter is rufous and sings very sweetly.

Lucifer, found in Isaiah 14:12, coupled with the epithet "son of the morning," clearly signifies a bright star and probably what we call the morning star.

The Puget Sound division of the Northern Pacific railroad has adopted the policy of employing women instead of men wherever women are able to do the work required.

A high-school agricultural experiment and information bureau, believed to be the first ever planned in the United States, will be in operation next spring and summer in Spokane, Wash.

The Middletown Transcript

Published Every Saturday Morning

—AT—

Middletown, New Castle Co, Delaware

—BY—

The Middletown Transcript Co.

(INCORPORATED)

LONG DISTANCE PHONE NO 37

Entered at the Post Office as second-class matte

MIDDLETOWN, DEL., JUly 21, 1917

DIXIE IN THE SADDLE

THE South is shirking all around. It has not furnished its share of volunteers; has given least to the Red Cross and subscribed less generously to Liberty bonds; and now it is charged in open Senate by both parties that the census figures are being manipulated to increase the draft percentage in the North and decrease it in the South.

Thus, amazing as it may appear, the population of Chicago and New York has for this purpose been padded 2,000,000 each, while that of Kentucky and Tennessee has been reduced 200,000! Detroit's draft population has been jumped up nearly four times the last census figures!

The South demands that its cotton, already up over 200 per cent., be left free to soar; but clap the embargo on the wheat of the North, and keep it down!

But it is as a pork barrel beneficiary, the South stands pre-eminent these days.

It is said that petty streams which are almost dry some months of the year, have received big appropriations of Government funds; camps and naval stations have been plentifully located south of the Mason & Dixon line; and generally, in all national offices and appointments, that section has been notoriously favored at the expense of the North even to the absurd extent of sending thousands of northern and western volunteers in summer time down into that hot climate to encamp! Yes, plainly enough the South is in the saddle.

THE GERMAN FERMENT

THE prospects of a serious internal explosion within Germany are rather increased now that "blut und elsen" Von Hindenburg and the Crown Prince have clapt the militaristic lid on tight, bluntly snubbing the popular demands for more democracy.

Rumors of the Kaiser's abdication are rife; the popular unrest is growing; hunger and disappointment over the failure of the under-sea boat and Russian peace campaigns; a knowledge of the true situation more and more leaking out among the masses—these things all point to Germany's coming collapse.

Again, the relations between Germany and Austro-Hungary are daily becoming more strained. Austria is tiring of her ignoble role of the Kaiser's tool. The criticisms in the Austrian parliament of the Kaiser and his policies are almost savage, the Czeches in plain language even suggesting that Austria withdraw and make her peace with the Entente.

Finally, the moral effect of America's actual participation in the war, increasingly signalized on land and sea and in the air, is depressing at the front among the German soldiery, and even yet more so at home among the people.

Therefore, it is reasonable to expect at any time a sudden end from internal pressure of this frightful world war of the crazy Kaiser's.

ENGLISH BRISTLES

FOR centuries England has been unjustly seizing the lands and possessions of other nations. Whenever the glint of gold showed, or the flash of diamonds, or wheresoever any rich thing appeared, there has English greed been prompt to grab.

England is so very selfish that it is about fair to style it the nation with bristles. The sharp witticism of two years ago is still recalled, "Will England stay in the war? Yes, so long as there is a Frenchman on the firing line."

To tell the truth, Englishmen have since then helped the inimitably heroic Frenchmen with not a few shows of bravery and devotion. Still, they say England is selfishly keeping 2,000,000 trained soldiers at home, meanwhile yelling for Americans to come across the sea and save her bacon!

Then what is her gratitude for America's help which ex-Premier Balfour eulogizes as ideal altruism? For two years our mails have been violated by England, and our ships and goods unlawfully seized. Now when the cunning Japs, taking advantage of the European war, are trying to over ride Hay's great achievement, the "open-door" in China, what does this grateful England do? Virtually sides with that unscrupulous heathen nation against us her helpful kinsmen! This too, in flat violation of her own acceptance 20 years ago of this very "open door" policy.

Bristles, English bristles! Praising our generous, unselfish aid to-day—to-morrow, when the peril is past and thanks to our aid the day won, look out for an alliance between these two grabbers, England and Japan, to fly at our throats!

Farms for Sale!

Acres	Price
249	$ 20,000
450	22,000
350	18,000
187	25,000
300	15,000
160	15,000
291	11,000
172	10,000
41	7,200
120	6,000
80	4,000
90	10,000
150	6,300
200	11,000
110	9,500
100	5,700
138	6,500
202	7,000
75	3,100
349	16,000
18	1,000
200	10,000
120	12,000
80	10,000
120	8,000
75	8,000
200	17,000
280	16,000
100	7,000
311	21,000
160	16,000
115	6,000

JOHN HELDMYER, JR.

SHERIFF'S SALES

SHERIFF'S SALE—BY VIRTUE OF a writ of Lev. Fac. to me directed, will be exposed to Public Sale at the Washington House, City of Newark, White Clay Creek Hundred, New Castle County, Delaware.

ON THURSDAY,
THE 26TH DAY OF JULY 1917.
At 10 O'clock A. M.,

the following described Real Estate viz:

All that certain lot or piece of ground situate in the County of New Castle, State of Delaware, described as follows:

BEGINNING at a point in the Baltimore and Elkton Turnpike Road at the distance of five hundred feet Northeast of the North Eastern end of the bridge crossing Leatherum's Run; thence extending Southeast at right angles to the said Turnpike Road to a point in the line dividing this land from land now or formerly of the Delaware Water Company or Pennsylvania Railroad Company; thence on a line running South 53½ degrees West to a point at or near Leatherum's Run, thence along the said Run South 21½ degrees East 42½ perches to another point at or near said Run; thence crossing the same on a line running North 85½ degrees West to a point in said Baltimore and Elkton Turnpike Road; thence along the same again crossing said Leatherum's Run to the place of Beginning.

Seized and taken in execution as the property of Whiteman Krewson Clay Products Company, a Corporation of the State of Delaware, Mortgagors, and to be sold by

THEODORE W. FRANCIS, Sheriff.
Sheriff's Office, Wilmington, Del., July 11, 1917.

HACKETT'S GAPE CURE

IT'S A POWDER

The Chicks Inhale the Dust. Goes Right to the Spot. Kills the Worm as well as the Germ.

The whole brood treated at once—in five minutes. Saves time— saves trouble—saves the chicks.

Makes Poultry Raising Both Profitable and Pleasant.

Every package by mail is guaranteed. Your money returned if not satisfied. It is almost infallible. Ask your merchant to keep it

HACKETT'S Gape Cure 35c. pospaid
HACKETT'S Louse Powd r, 35c. postpaid

Also guaranteed—rids your poultry of vermin. M oney order, currency or stamps received. Address.

HACKETT'S GAPE CURE CO.,
Dept. S. - - Hillsboro, Md

ATTRACTIVE

AUCTION SALE

—OF—

Horses, Mules, Cattle, Shoats and Farming Implements.

I will sell at Public Auction at my stables in Galena, Maryland.

SATURDAY, JULY 21, 1917

beginning at 9.30 A. M. sharp

20 TO 25 HORSES & MULES
25 TO 30 HEAD OF CATTLE

of all descriptions

100 HEAD SHOATS AND PIGS

FARMING IMPLEMENTS of all kinds and some as good as new, only been used a short time, consisting of 2 Manure Spreaders, 2 Binders, 3 Sulky Cultivators, 2 Mowers, 2 Clover Seeders, 5 Farm Wagons, 2 Hay Tedders, 3 Rollers 4 Hay Riggins, 2 Corn Planters, 3 drills, and a number of other implements too numerous to mention.

numerous to mention.

The party owning these Farm Implements has rented his large farm and has sent everything here for me to sell at this sale and everything will positively be sold for the high dollar.

If you want to buy or sell any stock, this is the place to come.

Sale rain or shine. Terms Cash.

S. G. CALDWELL.

My next sale after this will be August 4th

PAID LOCAL ADS.

FOR SALE--Wagons and dearborns.
J. C. GREEN.

Peach and Truck baskets, Georges Creek Bituminous Coal stored in our warehouse for immediate delivery. Send your teams along.
Jesse L. Sheppherd.

Just received a nice home in Odessa for sale. Also, another farm, 160 acres, one mile from Sassafras, 3 miles from Cecilton and 2 miles from Warwick. This is one of the best pieces of land in Cecil county, Md.
JOHN HELDMYER, JR.

FOR SALE.—Four burner, gasoline stove in good condition. Will be sold cheap. Apply at THIS OFFICE.

FOR SALE—A very fine organ. Price $15.00. Can be seen any time at the Middletown Opera House. Call at THIS OFFICE

FOR SALE OR RENT—My home place on the outskirts of Middletown, Del. Four acres of good land, under cultivation, with orchards of pear, apple, cherry. House of six rooms. Suitable outbuildings, all in good repair. Terms reasonable. Possession given on or about Sept. 1st, 1917.
JOSEPH A. ARTERS,
Middletown, Del.

WANTED.—Experienced solicitors for the city of Middletown to represent large Fraternal and beneficial organization. None but men of high character and ability will be considered. Excellent opportunity for the right man. Would prefer party with executive ability capable of taking exclusive control of County and all towns, and directing a force of assistants. Small bond required. References exchanged. No ten dollar per week men need apply. Address with references, T. C. W. Box 341. SALISBURY, MD.

SHERIFF'S SALES

SHERIFF'S SALE—BY VIRTUE OF a writ of Lev. Fac. to me directed, will be exposed to Public Sale at the County Building, Southeast Corner of Eleventh and King streets, city of Wilmington, New Castle county, Delaware,

ON TUESDAY,
THE 31ST DAY OF JULY, 1917,
At 10 O'clock A. M.,

the following described Real Estate, viz:

All his certain undivided moiety or half part of, in, and to, all that certain lot, piece or parcel of land with the buildings thereon erected situate in the said city of Wilmington, and more particularly, bounded and described as follows, to wit:

BEGINNING at the intersection of the easterly side of Heald street (formerly No. 1 St.), with the northerly side of Tenth street; thence northerly by said easterly side of Heald street, about fifty feet; to the northerly side of a six feet wide alley, leading from Heald street, eastwardly to railroad avenue; thence eastwardly along said side of said alley, about sixty-four feet, to its intersection at right angles, with another six feet wide alley, runnning northerly and parallel with Heald street; thence northerly along the westerly side of said last mentioned alley, about forty-nine feet to a corner; thence crossing said alley easterly, and parallel to Tenth street; sixty-nine feet three inches to the northwesterly side of the P. W. and B. R. R.; thence southwesterly, along said side of said avenue, one hundred and eleven feet three inches, to the northerly side of Tenth street aforesaid, and thence thereby, westerly eighty-three feet six inches, to the place of beginning, be the contents thereof what they may.

Seized and taken in execution as the property of Walter G. Tatnall and Horace Greeley Eastburn, Administrators of the goods and chattles of Francis H. Hoffecker, deceased mortgagor and tts., and to be sold by

THEODORE W. FRANCIS, Sheriff.
Sheriff's Office, Wilmington, Del., July 17, 1917.

SHERIFF'S SALE—BY VIRTUE OF a writ of Lev. Fac. to me directed, will be exposed to Public Sale at the County Building, Southeast Corner of Eleventh and King streets, city of Wilmington, New Castle county, Delaware,

ON TUESDAY,
THE 31ST DAY OF JULY, 1917,
At 10 O'clock A. M.,

the following described Real Estate, viz:

All that certain lot or piece of land, with the three story brick dwelling erected thereon, situate in the city of Wilmington, New Castle county and State of Delaware, bounded and described as follows to wit:

BEGINNING at the corner formed by the intersection of the easterly side of Rodney street, with the northerly side of Eleventh street, thence easterly along said northerly side of Eleventh street one hundred and thirty feet to the line of land of Perlee C. Sisler, thence northerly along the line of land of said Sisler and parallel with Rodney street, thirty-six feet to a corner; thence westerly parallel with Eleventh street, one hundred and thirty feet to the said easterly side of Rodney street, and thence thereby southerly thirty-six feet to the place of beginning, be the contents what they may.

Seized and taken in execution as the property of John W. Matthews, Mortgagor, and to be sold by

THEODORE W. FRANCIS, Sheriff.
Sheriff's Office, Wilmington, Del., July 17, 1917.

PROPOSAL!

PROPOSALS FOR STREET CLEANING AND HAULING, FOR THE COMMISSIONERS OF THE TOWN OF MIDDLETOWN,

Sealed proposals will be received at the Town Office Middletown, up to 8 o'clock P. M. Wednesday, July 25th, 1917.

For street sweeping, mowing of grass and weeds, keeping crossings clear, opening of all ditches, hauling of ashes, rubbish and leaves, Saturday night street cleaning and hauling, removing snow from crossings and gutters, for the year ending August 1st, 1918.

The commissioners reserve the right to reject any or all bids.

For further information apply to
D. W. STEVENS, Clerk,

EDW. G. WALLS
1887

CARLTON B. WALLS
1917

$15

Is our price for your choice of MEN'S and YOUNG MEN'S

New Summer Suits

That match in every particular any Suit you can buy elsewhere at $20.00

Plenty of Pinch Back Cheviots, as well as Fancy Fabrics

All Sizes, from 32 to 46 Chest Measure

See Our Special Suits at

$10.00 and $12.50

W. L. Douglass Shoes

$3.00 $3.50 $4.00

For 32 year W. L. Douglass' name has stood for highest standard of quality and price. This name and

THE RETAIL PRICE

stamped on the bottom of every shoe guarantees full value and protects the wearer against high prices for inferior Shoes.

THEY ARE THE BEST KNOWN SHOES IN THE WORLD

Our present stock we bought last year and we give you last year's values at last year's prices.

EDW. G. WALLS & SON

MAIN STREET **SMYRNA, DELAWARE**

EACH DESIGN IS PRETTIER THAN THE LAST ONE

It only remains with you to decide the colors you want. Our carpets and rugs are famous for their beauty, because we buy only the richest patterns, and also take the greatest care to keep in stock only those goods that have proven their durability. Come in and see them. You are bound to be pleased.

J. H. EMERSON
Middletown, : Delaware

SAFETY FIRST

Be Careful
Be Cool
Be Comfortable

by buying the right kind of Summer Clothing and Wearing Apparel. Clothes that Fit, will wear and give Service.

Palm Beach Suits, $6 to $8.
Mohairs, $10 to $15.
Thin Worsteds, $10 to $30.
Thin Serge, $10 to $25.
Thin Coats, $1 to $5.
Flannel Trousers, $4 to $8.
Straw Hats, ½ price.
White Shoes, $1.50 to $6.50.
Soft Shirts, $1 to $5.
Silk Shirts, $4 to $8.
Summer and Silk Sox, B. V. D. and Athletic Underwear and everything else in Clothing, Hats, Shoes and Furnishings.

Mullin's Home Store
WILMINGTON

CHEVROLET

Cars in stock ready for immediate delivery. Cheapest electric equipped car in America.

Touring car $550.
Roadster - - $535.

Large four cylinder 5 passenger $800. Eight cylinder model $1385.

SHALLCROSS GARAGE
MIDDLETOWN, DEL.
Call for demonstration.
Phone No. 110

Howard Wathes
Hamilton Watches
Jewelry
Cut Glass and Silverware

Everything found in an up-to-date Jewelry Store

S. E. MASSEY
Middletown, - Delaware

HOTEL

Channell

ILLINOIS AND PACIFIC AVE.
ATLANTIC CITY

Is situated in the heart of the most fashiohable part of Atlantic City, centeraly located midway between all stations. Hotel has a beach front view, all outside rooms, hotel of sunshine and one of the coolest hotels in summer in the city. The hotel has undergone extensive repairs and the latest fire escapes put in most all the sleeping rooms. Hotel is also noted for its excellent table and best of service. Will open Saturday Rates, American, $2.00 per day up, $10.00 per week up; European, 75c per day up. Have all trunks and grips checked to hotel office to assure prompt delivery of baggage. Jitney 10c from any station to the hotel, don't pay more. Booklets free.

A. C. CHANNELL,
18 Season Owner and Prop.

The Women's College of Delaware

Four Courses: Arts and Science Edueation, Home Economics, Agriculture.

Faculty of well trained men and women.

New, modern buildings; attractive home life; extensive and beautiful grounds; expenses low.

For catalog and other information, write to

Winifred J. Robinson, Ph. D., Dean
Newark, Delaware

$2.25 Round Trip

Seashore Excursion

Atlantic City

Tuesday, August 7th.

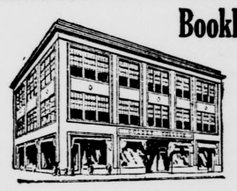
8 Hours by the sea.
A cool and refreshing day's outing.
BATHING! BOATING! FISHING! CRABBING!

SPECIAL THROUGH TRAIN LEAVES
Middletown 6.10 A. M.

Returning Leaves
Atlantic City, Georgia Avenue 5.25 p. m.

PENNSYLVANIA R. R.

$2.25 Round Trip



Bookkeepers, Stenographers, Secretaries,

Rapid promotion is assured to young people in such positions.

The Goldey College plan of teaching the commercial branches insures a thorough preparation for business success in the least possible time.

New building, modern equipment, expert teachers, best systems and very attractive rates.

Newly issued catalog with important facts for everyone about to enter business sent on request.

GOLDEY COLLEGE

Ninth street at Tatnall Wilmington, Del.

HOW ABOUT A STEAK

or some freshly chopped beef or a few veal croquettes this morning? Come if you can and you'll surely go away with an appetite and an appreciation of the cleanliness of this market. With a realization too that with all their supremacy our meats are as low priced as any.

LEWIS' MEAT MARKET

Phone 86.

STATE AND PENINSULA

Frank B. Carey has been elected assessor for school taxes in Milton.

In the New Castle Workhouse there are now 530 men and 30 women prisoners.

Brandywine Summitt Camp near Wilmington, will begin on Wednesday, August 1st.

Company E. First Regiment, of Elkton, has recruited up to within two men of war strength.

Huckleberries are coming to the Seaford market in larger quantities than ever before known.

During the past year more than $1,000,000 was paid on life insurance claims in Delaware.

By a State law autoists are limited to a speed of six miles an hour in going over county bridges.

Delaware's new fortification will probably be named Fort Haslett. Its location is not yet mentioned.

Basket and box shock factories in lower Delaware are busy at the present time making packages for produce.

Sufficient donations have been received by the managers of the Ferris Industrial School to purchase an auto tractor for use on the farm.

The fly-swatting contest conducted by the Wilmington Board of Health among the school children resulted in 47,929 of the insects being killed.

The work of removing the bodies of former Governors Rogers and Haslett from isolated burial places to the cemetery at Milford has been completed.

A teaching centre of the Red Cross Instruction Committee was opened in Wilmington Tuesday with Miss Blanche E. Lockwood, a nurse, as director.

Delaware subscribed for the Red Cross war fund $1,067,280, according to reports just made, showing the funds donated up to and including July 9.

Because its funds are exhausted, Wilmington Council has allowed the Delaware Anti-Tuberculosis Society its appropriation of $5000 a month in advance.

The recent rains have badly damaged the wheat crop in the vicinity of Oak Grove, and it is estimated that from 15 to 20 per cent. of the wheat will be ruined.

Soft shell crabs are unusually scarce this season. It is claimed that the hard weather of February killed the young crabs and that the catch will be the smallest in years.

Engineers from the new State Highway Department are making a survey in the vicinity of Newark for the Lincoln Highway from the Pennsylvania to the Maryland line.

Following the Government's decision to build two shipyards, Mayor Lawson is working with Senators Saulsbury and Wolcott to have Wilmington selected as the site for one of them.

Work will shortly be started by New York parties on 500 new houses in South Wilmington, and this is expected to result in a number of additional workmen coming to Wilmington.

As a result of investigations by the State Board of Health in Kent county, one doctor has been arrested for not reporting a case of typhoid fever and four midwives for not reporting births.

Twenty-one merchants have appeared at the office of Clerk of the Peace Wright, in Wilmington, and corrected mistakes they made in financial statements when applying for State mercantile licenses.

Burglars entered the Millboro post office, but fled when discovered by neighbors.

Twenty-four marriages took place in Elkton one day this week, mostly from Pennsylvania.

Dr. John H. Mullin, of Wilmington, has been appointed chief resident physician at the Delaware hospital.

More than 125 men have joined the lodge of the Order of Owls, being organized in Elkton, by C. L. Cook.

Captain Joseph C. Lawson, of the Quartermaster Corps, of Wilmington, has been promoted to the rank of major.

Pennsylvania's early potato crop is estimated at thirty millions of bushels. Her crop last year was nineteen millions of bushels.

New Castle's new water supply, it has been discovered, is the cause of leaks in automobile radiators, producing corrosion.

City tax collections in Wilmington for the last two weeks aggregate $95,000, which is $20,000 in excess of the corresponding period last year.

Alfred I. duPont has sent a check to the Levy Court for $5715.39, the first installment of his share of the cost of reconstructing the Concord turnpike.

Eight hundred Boy Scouts of America are assisting in gathering the potato crop of four million bushels grown in Accomac and Northampton counties, Va.

Rev. G. Emory Parks, of Newport, Del., who recently extended a call to Trinity P. E. Church, Elkton, has notified the vestry that it will be impossible to accept it.

Shipments of potatoes over the Delaware Division of the Pennsylvania Railroad so far amount to 56,979 barrels, as compared with 54,060 barrels for the same period last year.

Under a new law the Camp-meeting Commission of Sussex county, with W. Elwood Wright, as its secretary, is issuing licenses for all open-air camp-meetings to be held this summer.

An extensive survey of the condition of Delaware children's institutions has been made by C. Spencer Richardson, associate director of the Russell Sage Foundation, at the request of the Child Welfare Bureau.

The American Jewish Relief Committee which is raising $10,000,000 to aid the starving Jews in Europe, has already received over $4,000,000 and acknowledges the receipt of $150 from citizens of Dover, Del.

The quarter-master-general's department has awarded contracts for 2,175,000 pairs of shoes for the army at an average price of $4.73 a pair. Deliveries will begin immediately. The contracts must be completed by Dec. 31. Bids were received from 51 manufacturers and awards made to 29.

Recently the National Society of the Colonial Dames of America requested from the Secretary of War permission to present a flag to the first American troops sent abroad to serve in the present war. The request was granted, and on June 27 the quarter-master-general sent the flag direct to Gen. Pershing.

At the annual meeting of the stockholders of the Newark Trust and Safe Deposit Company, held last Monday, S. J. Wright, for twelve years president of the company, owing to physical disability, tendered his resignation as a member of the Board of Directors. His son, N N. Wright, was elected his successor.

Conscription

is not necessary with customers who have tried us, as they

VOLUNTEER

to stay with us after finding the service they have been looking for.

Cleaning and pressing promptly done.

M. LESSIN, the New Tailor

Weber Building

East Main St. MIDDLETOWN, DEL

OCEAN CITY, MD.

Special Excursion

THURSDAY

August 9

$1.50 ROUND TRIP **$1.50**

SPECIAL THROUGH TRAIN

Leave Middletown 7.36 A. M.

RETURNING

Leaves Ocean City — — 4.30 P. M.

Tickets good only on Special Train in each direction

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD

Regular $1 Book Given Free "Plans For Farm Building"

Every one of your farm buildings has a direct influence on your farm profits. Each one ought to afford complete protection to whatever it contains and it ought to be as convenient as it can be made; because Convenience means Time and Time means Money.

If you are going to build or remodel any building, we will furnish you FREE, a regular $1.00 book on Farm Building Plans. Just give us your name.

SHORT & WALLS LUMBER CO.

Middletown, Del. - - - Phone 40

FARQUAR TRACTION ENGINE

20 Horse Power in good condition. Owner has no further use for engine. **ALFRED McDOWELL,**

Marshallton, Del.

Our War Economy Sale

As a firm and as individuals Fogel and Burst are trying to do their duty to their adopted Country. B can we not do more? We think we can, and so have cided to continue what we have already been doing, To reduce the prices of many articles in general use opening a regular "War Economy Sale" wherein these a cles will be sold for yet less money!

To do this we have bought still closer, and cut o profits to the quick. We willingly lose present profits, to our patrons a service in these times of "high prices", lieving that in the end we shall have our reward in th good will and the bigger business that will bring us. Lo at the prices below!

Percales

1000 yds. of PERCALES in light and dark patterns, figures or solid colors. Present value, 20c— Our Economy Sale Price - - **15c!**

Apron Ginghams

1000 yds. LANCASTER APRON GINGHAM. Present value, 15c— Our Economy Sale Price **12½c!**

For Men

39c BALBRIGGAN SHIRTS and DRAWERS—Our Price - - **30c!**

85c UNION SUITS of crepe or plaid muslin, cut and made just like "B. V. D's."—soft and cool---Our Price - - - **65c!**

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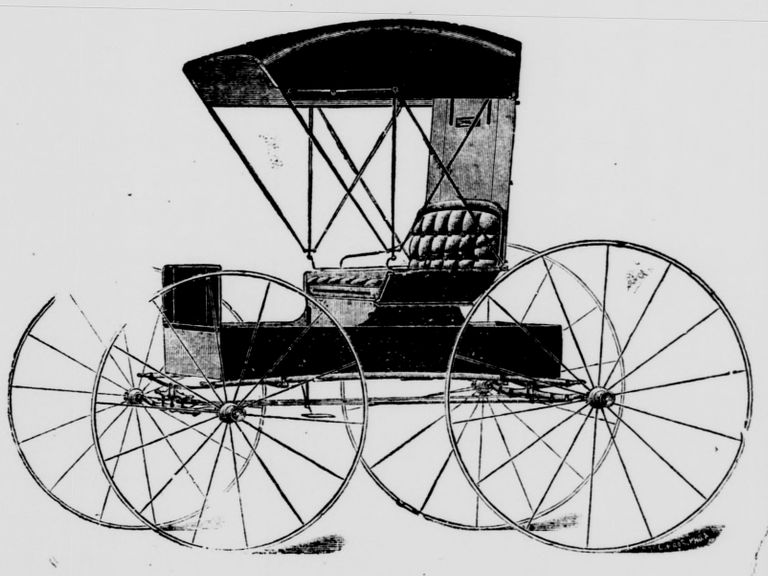

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The Secrets of the Hohenzollerns

STARTLING EXPOSURE OF INNER LIFE OF KAISER AND CROWN PRINCE AS TOLD BY COUNT ERNST VON HELTZENDORFF TO WILLIAM LEQUEUX

EDITORIAL NOTE. — William LeQueux, who here chronicles for his friend, Count Ernst von Heltzendorff, the latter's revelations of the inner life of the imperial German court, has long been recognized throughout Europe as the possessor of its innermost secrets.

The English "Who's Who" says of him: "He has intimate knowledge of the secret service of Continental countries and is considered by the government (of Great Britain) an authority on such matters." Another authority says: "Few people have been more closely associated with or know more of the astounding inner machinery of Germany than he."

LeQueux probably has more sources of secret information at his command than any contemporary in civil life, and for the last six years the British Government has made valuable use of his vast store of secret information through a specially organized department with which LeQueux works as a voluntary assistant.

Count von Heltzendorff became an intimate of LeQueux several years prior to the outbreak of the war; he has been living in retirement in France since August, 1914, and it was there that LeQueux received from the crown prince's late personal adjutant permission to make public these revelations of the inner life of the Hohenzollerns—that the democracies of the world might come to know the real, but heretofore hidden, personalities of the two dominant members of the autocracy they are now arrayed against.

Trautmann Affair Cause of Trouble

THE Trautmann affair was one which caused a wild sensation at Potsdam in the autumn of 1912. I became implicated in it in a somewhat curious manner.

I chanced to be lunching at the Esplanade in Berlin, chatting with Laroque of the French embassy. Our hostess was Frau Breitenbach, a wealthy Jewess—a woman who came from Dortmund—and who was spending money like water in order to wriggle into Berlin society. As personal adjutant of the crown prince, I was, of course, one of the principal guests, and I suspected that she was angling for a card of invitation to the next ball at the Marmor palace.

Frau Breitenbach was lunching with sixteen guests at one big, round table, her daughter Elise, a very smartly dressed girl of nineteen, seated opposite to her. It was a merry party, including, as it did, some of the most renowned persons in the empire, among them being the imperial chancellor, Bethmann-Hollweg, and that grand seigneur, who was a favorite at court, the multimillionaire serene highness, Prince Maximilian Egon zu Fuerstenberg. Of the latter it may be said that no man rivaled his influence with the emperor. What he said was law in Germany.

Fuerstenberg was head of the famous "prince's trust," now dissolved, but at that time, with its capital of $500,000,000, it was a great force in the German commercial world. Indeed, such a boon companion was he of the kaiser's that an august but purely decorative and ceremonial place was actually invented for him as colonel marshal of the Prussian court, an excuse to wear a gay uniform and gorgeous decorations, as befitted a man who, possessing a hundred millions, was an important asset to the emperor in his deep-laid scheme for world power.

Young Man Across the Room.

That merry luncheon party was the prologue of a very curious drama. As we chatted I noticed that far across the crowded room, at a table set in a window, there sat alone a dark-haired, sallow, good-looking young civilian, who was eating his lunch in a rather bored manner, yet his eyes were fixed straight upon Elise Breitenbach, as though she exercised over him some strange fascination.

Half a dozen times I glanced across, and on each occasion saw that the young man had no eyes for the notables around the table, his gaze being fixed upon the daughter of the great financier.

Somehow I felt a distinct belief that the young civilian's face was familiar to me. It was not the first time I had seen him, yet I could not recall the circumstances in which we had met.

Two nights later I dined with the Breitenbachs at their fine house in the Alsenstrasse. The only guest besides myself was the Countess von Bassewitz, and after dinner Frau Breitenbach took the countess aside to talk, while I wandered with her daughter into the winter garden, with its high palms and gorgeous exotics, that overlooked the gardens of the Austrian embassy.

When the man had brought us coffee, the pretty Elise commenced to question me about life at the crown prince's court.

"How intensely interesting it must be to be personal adjutant to the crown prince! Mother is dying to get a command to one of the receptions at Potsdam," the girl said. "Only today she was wondering—well, whether you could possibly use your influence in that direction."

In an instant I saw why I had been invited to dinners and luncheons so often.

I reflected a moment. Then I said: "I do not think that will be very difficult. I will see what can be done. But I hope that if I am successful you will accompany your mother."

When I looked in at the court marshal's room in the palace next morning, I scribbled down the name of mother and daughter for cards.

A week later the crown prince and princess gave a grand ball at the Marmor palace at Potsdam, and the emperor himself attended.

Frau Breitenbach, gorgeously attired, made her bow before the all-highest, and her daughter did the same.

I spoke with Elise, and afterward, when I danced with her, I saw how impressed she was by the glitter and glamour of the Potsdam court circle, and by the fact that she was in the presence of the all-highest one. From words she let drop that night as she hung upon my arm, I wondered whether she was really as ingenuous as she pretended. She was, I found, an extremely discreet and clever little person, a fact which further increased my official interest in her.

Questioned by the Emperor.

One night about two months later I had an appointment with Max Reinhardt at the Deutsches theater, in Berlin, to arrange a royal visit there, and after the performance I went back to the palace, prior to retiring to my rooms in the Krausenstrasse. The guards saluted as I crossed the dark courtyard, and having passed through the corridors to the private apartments, I entered with my key the crown prince's locked study.

To my surprise, I found "Willie" seated there with the emperor in earnest discussion.

With apology, I bowed instantly and withdrew, whereupon the kaiser exclaimed:

"Come in, Heltzendorff; I want you."

Then he cast a quick glance at the young man, who had thrown himself in a lazy attitude into a long cane lounge chair. It was as though his majesty was hesitating to speak with me, or asking his son's permission to do so.

"Tell me, Heltzendorff," exclaimed his majesty suddenly, "do you know this person?" and he placed before my gaze a cabinet photograph of the pretty Elise.

"Yes," I answered frankly. "It is Fraulein Breitenbach.

"And what do you know of her?" inquired his majesty. "You introduced her and her mother to court, I believe."

I saw that the emperor had discovered something which annoyed him. What could it be?

At once I was compelled to admit that I had set down their names for invitation, and, further, I explained all that I knew about them.

"You are certain you know nothing more?" asked the emperor. "Understand that no blame attaches to you."

I assured him that I had revealed all that I knew concerning them.

"Hold no further communication with either mother or daughter," his majesty said. "Leave for Paris by the eight o'clock train tomorrow morning, and go to Baron von Steinmetz, the chief of our confidential service in France."

Then, turning to the crown prince, he said: "You have his address."

"Yes," said the younger man. "He is passing as Monsieur Felix Reumont, and is living at 114 bis, Avenue de Neuilly, close to the Pont."

I scribbled the name and address upon the back of an envelope, whereupon his majesty said:

"Carry my verbal orders to Steinmetz, and tell him to act upon the orders I sent him by courier yesterday. And you will assist him. He will explain matters fully when you arrive."

Then, crossing to the crown prince's writing table, his majesty took a large envelope, into which he placed the photograph with several papers, and sealed them with the crown prince's seal.

"Give this to Von Steinmetz from me," his majesty said.

I bowed as I took it from his majesty's hand, my curiosity naturally excited regarding Frau Breitenbach and her daughter. What, I wondered, was in the wind?

"And, Heltzendorff, please report to me," remarked the heir, still lounging lazily in the chair.

Bowing, I took leave of my imperial master, and next morning at eight o'clock, set out upon my mission.

Baron von Steinmetz.

I found the Baron von Steinmetz living in a good-sized house in the Avenue de Neuilly, not far from the bridge. One of the cleverest and most astute officials that Germany possessed, and a man high in the kaiser's favor, he had, in the name of Felix Reumont, purchased, with government funds of course, a cinema theater in the Rue Lafayette, and ostensibly upon the proceeds of that establishment lived comfortably out at Neuilly.

At eleven o'clock in the morning his valet, evidently a German, showed me in.

"I quite understand, my dear Heltzendorff," he said, as he took from the emperor's packet the picture of Fraulein Elise and stood gazing at it. "It is quite plain why you should have been sent by his majesty."

"Why. I don't understand. But his majesty told me that you would explain. The young lady and her mother are friends of mine."

"Exactly. That's just it!" he exclaimed. "You apparently know but little of them—eh?—or you would not call them your friends!"

These words surprised me, but I was the more astounded when he continued:

"You of course know of those disgraceful anonymous letters which have been continually arriving at court—of the emperor's fury concerning them."

I replied in the affirmative, for, as a matter of fact, for the past three months the whole court had been flooded with most abusive and disgraceful correspondence concerning the camarilla that had again sprung up around the kaiser. The emperor, the empress, the crown prince and princess, Prince Eitel, Sophie Caroline, Prince Henry of Prussia and others had received letters, most of them in typewriting, containing the most intimate details of scandals concerning men and women around the emperor.

Fully a dozen of these letters addressed to the crown prince he had handed to me—letters denouncing in some cases perfectly innocent people, destroying the reputations of honest men and women, and abusing the heir to the throne in an outrageous manner.

On at least three occasions "Willie" had shown me letters addressed to the kaiser himself, and intercepted by the kaiserin, who, in consequence of this flood of anonymous epistles that had produced such a terrible sensation at Potsdam, had ordered that all such letters found in the imperial postbag should be handed at once to her.

"The identity of the writer is the point that is engaging my attention," the baron said, as he opened a drawer and drew forth a bundle of quite a hundred letters, adding: "All these that you see here have been addressed either to the emperor or the empress," and he handed me one, which on scanning I saw contained some outrageous statements, allegations which would make the hair of the all-highest bristle with rage.

"Well," I exclaimed, "that certainly is a very interesting specimen of anonymous corr spondence."

"Yes, it is!" exclaimed the baron. "In Berlin every inquiry has been made to trace its author. Schunke (head of the detective police) was charged by the emperor to investigate. He did so, and both he and Klewitz failed utterly. Now it has been given into my hands."

A Typical German Investigation.

Presently, when I sat with the baron at his table, he switched on an intense electric light and then spread out some of the letters above a small, square mirror.

"You see they are on various kinds of note paper, bearing all kinds of watermarks, of French, English and German manufacture. Some we have here are upon English paper, because it is heavy and thick. Again, three different makes of typewriter have been used—one a newly invented importation from America. The written letters are, you will see, mostly in a man's hand."

"Yes, I see all that," I said. "But what have you discovered concerning their author? The letter I received bore a French stamp and the postmark of Angers."

He placed before me quite a dozen envelopes addressed to the emperor and empress, all bearing the postmark of that town in the Maine-et-Loire. Others had been posted in Leipzig, Wilhelmshaven, Tours, Antwerp, Berlin, Wilmersdorf and other places.

"The investigation is exceedingly difficult, I can assure you," he said. "I have had the assistance of some of the best scientific brains of our empire in making comparisons and analyses. Indeed, Professor Harbge is with me fom Berlin."

A few minutes later the professor himself, an elderly, spectacled man in gray tweeds, entered the room. I knew him and greeted him.

"Sixteen different varieties of paper have been received at the Neues and Marmor palaces," the baron remarked. "Well, I have worked for two months, night and day, upon the inquiry. I have discovered that eleven of these varieties of paper can be purchased at a certain small stationer's shop, Lancry's, in the Boulevard Haussmann, close to the Printemps. One paper especially is sold nowhere else in Paris. It is this."

He held over a mirror a letter upon a small sheet of note paper bearing the watermark of a bull's head.

"That paper was made at a mill in the south of Devonshire, in England, destroyed by fire five years ago. Paper of that make cannot be obtained anywhere else in France," he declared.

I at once realized how much patience must have been expended upon the inquiry, and said:

"Then you have actually fixed the shop where the writer purchased his paper?"

"Yes," he replied. "And we know that the newly invented typewriter, a specimen one, was sold by the Maison Audebert, in Marseille. The purchaser of the typewriter in Marseille purchases his paper and envelopes at Lancry's, on the Boulevard Haussmann."

"Splendid!" I said, for it was clear that the baron, with the thousand-and-one secret agents at his beck and call, had been able, with the professor's aid, to fix the source of the stationery. "But," I added, "what is wanted from me?" Why, I wondered, had his majesty sent the baron that photograph of Elise Breitenbach?

"I want you to go with me to the central door of the Printemps at four o'clock this afternoon, and we will watch Lancry's shop across the way," the baron replied.

The Writer of the Letters.

This we did, and from four till six o'clock we stood, amid the bustle of foot passengers, watching the small stationer's on the opposite side of the boulevard, yet without result.

Next day and the next I accompanied the prosperous cinema proprietor upon his daily vigil, but in vain, until his reluctance to tell me the reason why I had been sent to Paris annoyed me considerably.

On the fifth afternoon, just before five o'clock, while we were strolling together, the baron's eyes being fixed upon the door of the small single-fronted shop, I saw him start, and then make pretence of indifference.

"Look!" he whispered.

I glanced across and saw a young man just about to enter the shop.

The figure was unfamiliar, but, catching sight of his face, I held my breath. I had seen that sallow, deep-eyed countenance before.

It was the young man who had sat eating his luncheon alone at the Esplanade, apparently fascinated by the beauty of Elise Breitenbach.

"Well," exclaimed the baron. "I see you recognize him—eh? He is probably going to buy more paper for his scurrilous screeds."

"Yes. But who is he?" I asked. "I have seen him before, but have no exact knowledge of him."

The baron did not reply until we were back again in his house at Neuilly. Then he said:

"That young man, the author of the outrageous insults to his majesty, is known as Franz Seeliger, but he is the disgraced, ne'er-do-well son of General von Trautmann, captain general of the palace guard."

"The son of old Von Trautmann!" I gasped. "Does the father know?"

The baron grinned and shrugged his shoulders.

Then, after I had related to him the incident of the Esplanade, he said:

"That is of greatest interest. Will you return to Berlin and report to the emperor what you have seen here? His majesty has given me that instruction."

The baron told me of his long weeks of patient inquiry and careful watching; of how the young fellow had been followed to Angers and other towns in France where the letters were posted, and of his frequent visits to Berlin. He had entered a crack regiment, but had been dismissed the army for forgery and undergone two years' imprisonment. Afterwards he had fallen in with a gang of clever international hotel thieves, and become what is known as a rat d'hotel. Now, because of a personal grievance against the emperor, who had ordered his prosecution, he seemed to have by some secret means ferreted out every bit of scandal at Potsdam, exaggerated it, invented amazing additions, and in secret sown it broadcast.

His hand would have left no trace if he had not been so indiscreet as to buy his paper from that one shop close to the Rue de Provence, where he had rooms.

The Arrest of General von Trautmann.

On the third night following I stood in the emperor's private room at Potsdam and made my report, explaining all that I knew and what I had witnessed in Paris.

"That man knows a very great deal—but how does he know?" snapped the emperor. "See Schunke early tomorrow," he ordered, "and tell him to discover the link between this young blackguard and your friends the Breitenbachs, and report to me."

Next morning I sat with the astute Schunke at the headquarters of the detective police in Berlin, and there discussed the affair fully, explaining the result of my journey to Paris and what I had seen, and giving him the order from the kaiser.

"But, count, if this woman Breitenbach and her daughter are your friends, you will be able to visit them and glean something," he said.

"I have distinct orders from the emperor not to visit them while the inquiry is in progress," I replied.

Later that same morning I returned to the Marmor palace to report to the crown prince, but found that his highness was absent upon an official visit of inspection at Stuttgart.

In the meantime I several times saw the great detective, Schunke, and found that he was in constant communication with Baron Steinmetz in Paris. The pair were evidently leaving no stone unturned to elucidate the mystery of those annoying letters, which were still falling as so many bombs into the center of the kaiser's court.

Suddenly, one Sunday night, all Berlin was electrified at the news that General von Trautmann, captain general of the palace guard—whom, truth to tell, the crown prince had long secretly hated because he had once dared to utter some word of reproach—had been arrested and sent to a fortress at the emperor's order.

An hour after the arrest his majesty's personal adjutant commanded me by telephone to attend at the Berlin Schloss. When we were alone, the kaiser turned to me and said:

"Count von Heltzendorff, you will say nothing of your recent visit to Paris, or of the authorship of those anonymous letters—you understand? You know absolutely nothing."

Then, being summarily dismissed by a wave of the imperial hand, I retired, more mystified than ever. Why should my mouth be thus closed?

When I returned to my rooms that evening Schunke rang me up on the telephone with the news that my friends the Breitenbachs had closed their house and left early that morning for Brussels.

"Where is Seeliger?" I inquired.

"In Brussels. The Breitenbachs have gone there to join him, now that the truth is out, and his father is under arrest."

The emperor's fury knew no bounds. His mind poisoned against the poor old general, he had fixed upon him as the person responsible for that disgraceful correspondence which for so many weeks had kept the court in constant turmoil and anxiety. Though his majesty was aware of the actual writer of the letters, he would not listen to reason, and openly declared that he would make an example of the silver-haired old captain general of the guard, who, after all, was perfectly innocent of the deeds committed by his vagabond son.

A prosecution was ordered, and three weeks later it took place in camera, the baron, Schunke and a number of detectives being ordered to give evidence. So damning, indeed, was their testimony that the judge passed the extreme sentence of twenty years' imprisonment.

And I, who knew and held proofs of the truth, dared not protest.

Elise Breitenbach.

Where was the general's son—the real culprit and author of the letters? I made inquiry of Schunke, of the baron, and of others who had, at the order of the all-highest, conspired to ruin poor Von Trautmann. All, however, declared ignorance, and yet, curiously enough, the fine house of the Breitenbachs in the Alsenstrasse still remained empty.

About six months after the secret trial of the unfortunate general I had accompanied the crown prince on a visit to the Quirinal, and one afternoon while strolling along the Corso, in Rome, suddenly came face to face with Fraulein Elise Breitenbach.

In delight I took her into Ronzi's, the noted confectioner's at the corner of the Piazza Colonna, and there, at one of the little tables, she explained to me how she and her mother, having become acquainted with Franz Seeliger—not knowing him to be the general's son—they suddenly fell under the suspicion of the Berlin secret police, and, though much puzzled, did not again come to court.

Some weeks later mother and daughter chanced to be in Paris, and one day called at Seeliger's rooms in the Rue de Provence, but he was out. They, however, were shown into his room to wait, and there saw upon his table an abusive and scurrilous typewritten letter in German addressed to the emperor. Then it suddenly dawned upon them that the affable young man might be the actual author of those infamous letters, about which all Berlin knew and was talking. It was this visit which, no doubt, revealed to the baron the young man's hiding place. Both mother and daughter, however, kept their own counsel, met Seeliger next day, and watched, subsequently learning, to their surprise, that he was the son of General von Trautmann, and, further, that he had as a friend one of the personal valets of the emperor, from whom, no doubt, he obtained his inside information about persons at court.

"When his father was arrested we knew that the young man was living in Brussels, and at once went there in order to induce him to come forward, make confession, and so save the general from disgrace," said the pretty girl seated before me. "On arrival we saw him alone, and told him what we had discovered in the Rue de Provence, whereupon he admitted to us that he had written all the letters, and announced that he intended to return to Berlin next day and give himself up to the police in order to secure his father's release."

"And why did he not do so?" I asked.

"Because next morning he was found dead in his bed in the hotel."

Fearing the emperor's wrath, the Breitenbachs, like myself, dared not reveal what they knew—the truth, which is here set down for the first time—and, alas! poor General von Trautmann died in prison at Mulheim last year.

(Copyright, 1917, William LeQueux.)

A LETTER FROM THE CROWN PRINCE'S PERSONAL ADJUTANT TO WILLIAM LEQUEUX, POSSESSOR OF THE SECRETS OF EUROPE.

Veneux Nadon,
par Moret-sur-Loing,
Seine-et-Marne,
February 10th, 1917.

My dear LeQueux:

I have just finished reading the proofs of your articles describing my life as an official at the imperial court at Potsdam, and the two or three small errors you made I have duly corrected.

The gross scandals and wily intrigues which I have related to you were many of them known to yourself, for, as the intimate friend of Luisa, the ex-crown princess of Saxony, you were, before the war, closely associated with many of those at court whose names appear in these articles.

The revelations which I have made, and which you have recorded here, are but a tithe of the disclosures which I could make, and if the world desires more, I shall be pleased to furnish you with other and even more startling details, which you may also put into print.

My service as personal adjutant to the German crown prince is, happily, at an end, and now, with the treachery of Germany against civilization glaringly revealed, I feel, in my retirement, no compunction in exposing all I know concerning the secrets of the kaiser and his son.

With most cordial greetings from
Your sincere friend,
(Signed) ERNST VON HELTZENDORFF.

BUILT FOR KING'S DAUGHTER

Famous French Road Constructed by Louis XV to Render Travel More Easy.

The high road running along the edge of the plateau of Craonne, France, frequently mentioned in the official communiques during the second battle of the Aisne, and which is going down to history under the name of the "Chemin des Dames," (the ladies' way), dates from the time of Louis XV.

This road, beginning at the Paris-Maubeuge road, about ten miles northeast of Soissons, crosses the plateau of Craonne, a distance of about twelve miles, then descends into the valley of the Ailette to cross the Vauclerc woods to the domain of the ancient chateau of Dove, near Bouconville, where the Princess Adelaide, Sophie and Victoire, daughters of Louis XV, visited one of their ladies of honor, Mme. de Narbonne, every summer.

The roads of the region were detestable. Out of consideration for the princesses a new paved road was built along the crest of the plateau and from that fact it derives the name of the "Chemin des Dames."

She Used Her Voice.

The Waldorf-Astoria hotel in New York has a maid with a voice. She can yell louder than any Comanche on the warpath. Recently she let loose her voice and bellhops and porters rushed to her from all over the big hostelry. In answer to her cries she pointed to one of the rooms. "There's Leprochauns in there," she cried, "little devil men, with bald heads and whiskers, leaping over the bed in yonder room." "Leprochauns," cried a porter, also from the Emerald isle, and he devoutly crossed himself. "Leprochauns, indeed," whimpered the maid. "There they are in there. I went in, and bless my soul, if these little devils did not go leapin' about lookin' for all the world like Paddy McFadden's two uncles over in Ballyshanon. Sure, I won't go in there again, job or no job." With compressed lips and doughty manners, the little party of men went into the room and then, after a suppressed gasp, they laughed. For gamboling about were two tiny marmosets. "Pets, are they?" repeated the maid. "Well, may be they're all right, but they look like devils just the same, and I'll have none of them."

Sudden Change of Mind.

"Why in the world don't they give up their automobile and try to pay some of their debts?" asked the lady who was always worrying about the troubles other people had.

"Probably," her husband replied, "for the same reason that we don't move into an apartment we can afford, instead of keeping up this place and wondering how long we can avoid going to smash."

"Oh, but I despise a man who is willing to let the world see that he's a failure, instead of being brave enough to keep up appearances, at least."—Judge.

Not Knocking at All.

"I wanted to talk to you yesterday."

"Why didn't you call me on the telephone?"

"It wasn't important enough for me to go to all that trouble."

WHITE LOAF IS REGRETTED

Its Successor in England is Not New, However, as Country Had Nothing Else Years Ago.

We all mourn the death of the white loaf. We look with disfavor upon its gray successor, and we think of the dingy edible as something new—"owing to the war." We have forgotten that with our grandfathers a quite white loaf was a rarity, observes London Answers.

English millers had the shock of their lives when they discovered the whiteness of foreign flour. Nothing could be produced by our mills to satisfy the baker, who in turn had to please his customers with white bread. Imports of flour increased, and all because the British public were enamored of white bread.

Rumors of wonderful machinery producing white flour in Budapest caused English millers to visit Austria-Hungary. The result of the deputation was that in 1878 the first complete plant to reduce wheat to the white flour was installed in Bilston.

So started the home manufacture of white bread. We have had to bid farewell, not to an old friend but to an enemy alien invader.

Serum for Infantile Paralysis.

Drs. M. Neustaedter and E. J. Banzahf describe in the Journal of the American Medical association experiments they have been making on monkeys in developing a serum for the treatment of infantile paralysis. The serum is derived from the blood of horses. Their report says:

"The five neutralization experiments were positive without exception. The serum protected one monkey completely against a rather slow-acting virus of the eighth generation originally recovered from a human patient. On account of the scarcity of monkeys we could not make as many experiments as we would wish to do, so we report the facts without drawing conclusions. We feel, however, that we are justified in using the serum in human cases, especially when human serum is unobtainable, and shall report when a sufficient number have been treated."

Caring for Birds in England.

Under the will of the late Lord Lucas, land and premises in Norwalk have been bequeathed to the Hon. Ivor Grenfell. This property of 3,000 acres was acquired ten years ago by Lord Lucas, Viscount Grey, Hon. E. S. Montague and B. Russell, all keenly interested in bird life, in order to provide protection for rarer kinds of birds. Elaborate precautions have been taken to preserve from disturbance some young birds of a very rare species and careful study is made of the habits of the colony of birds on the estate by the headkeeper and others in the employ of these bird lovers.

National Forests Productive.

On the Humboldt National forest in Navada there are 315,740 sheep, the largest total to be found on any one of the national forests, while the largest number of cattle—75,818—is found on the Tonto National forest in Arizona. The average annual value of the meat product of these two tracts is estimated at $2,000,000.—Popular Mechanics Magazine.

MRS. KIESO SICK SEVEN MONTHS

Restored to Health by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Aurora, Ill.—"For seven long months I suffered from a female trouble, with severe pains in my back and sides until I became so weak I could hardly walk from chair to chair, and got so nervous I would jump at the slightest noise. I was entirely unfit to do my housework, I was giving up hope of ever being well, when my sister asked me to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I took six bottles and today I am a healthy woman able to do my own housework. I wish every suffering woman would try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and find out for themselves how good it is."—Mrs. CARL A. KIESO, 596 North Ave., Aurora, Ill.

The great number of unsolicited testimonials on file at the Pinkham Laboratory, many of which are from time to time published by permission, are proof of the value of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, in the treatment of female ills.

Every ailing woman in the United States is cordially invited to write to the Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. (confidential), Lynn, Mass., for special advice. It is free, will bring you health and may save your life.

Excellent Opportunity Offered Young Men

Between 18 and 25 years of age to learn Shipbuilding. No previous experience necessary. GOOD PAY and QUICK ADVANCEMENT while learning. GOOD BOARD and LODGING reasonable, close to work. Apply in person to Chester Shipbuilding Co., Chester, Pa.

OLD FALSE TEETH WANTED

We pay $2 to $15 per set for old false teeth. Doesn't matter if broken. Send by parcel post and receive check by return mail. Bank reference. Mazer's Tooth Specialty, 2007 S. Fifth St., Philadelphia, Pa.

Copper Makes Millionaires Your name and address on a postal will bring you full information about richest copper mines in the world and how you can make money. Write today—now. Bethlehem Copper Company, Steins, N. Mex.

People sometimes put on airs when that is about all they have to put on.

Canada's 1916 trade with Britain amounted to $821,680,408.

Constipation generally indicates disordered stomach, liver and bowels. Wright's Indian Vegetable Pills restore regularity without griping. Adv.

If you don't like a book you can shut it up. This shows the advantage of loving books.

Any woman has a perfect right to look in a milliner's window and wish she had a wealthy husband.

A Domestic Cataclysm.

He (reading the news)—My dear, I see there's another break in China.

She—I can't help it, John. Even taking it out of her wages won't stop her.

Whenever You Need a General Tonic Take Grove's

The Old Standard Grove's Tasteless chill Tonic is equally valuable as a General Tonic because it contains the well known tonic properties of QUININE and IRON. It acts on the Liver, Drives out Malaria, Enriches the Blood and Builds up the Whole System. 50 cents.

Independence Day.

"You always celebrate the Fourth of July with a picnic?"

"Yes. The only way we can show our independence on Independence day is to leave the home and be independent of the cook."

Joke on Mother.

Returning home one afternoon, little Richard's mother found him apparently in great pain. Careful questioning failed to disclose the cause of the lad's suffering. Previous experience told the mother that Richard probably was in need of that oil so unpopular with children, and she proceeded to administer a generous portion despite the crying resistance of Richard. A few minutes later the boy appeared, apparently in great glee.

"I've got a joke on mother—I've got a joke on mother," he cried.

Members of the family were curious, of course.

"Mother thought I was sick and gave me oil, but I got the toothache," he exclaimed between laughs.

Richard's earlier reticence was due to dread of the dentist's chair.—Indianapolis News.

How It Started.

"Who is that man who just spoke to you?"

"I don't know."

"But he spoke as though he knew you."

"Perhaps he does. I may have met him somewhere, but I don't recall his name."

"That's queer. Men don't usually speak to other men unless they know them. Perhaps he's someone you're ashamed to let me know you know."

"I tell you the man is a stranger to me. He may be a minister of the gospel for all I know."

"That isn't very likely. The few ministers you've ever met you could remember easily enough. It's more likely he's a gambler or a barkeeper."

"Great Scott, woman!"

"Oh, there's no use losing your temper. I'm just a poor fool of a woman, not supposed to know anything or have any sense at all, but just the same I'm thoroughly convinced you're hiding something from me."

Druggist's Experience With Kidney Medicine

I have handled and sold Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root for some time and have heard customers claim that it had produced very satisfactory results in different ailments of the kidneys, liver and bladder. I have nothing but favorable reports at hand and my personal opinion is that there is not anything on the market that will equal Swamp-Root for disease of the kidneys, liver and bladder and I know of a physician who is a very strong believer in the merits of Swamp-Root. Very truly yours,

THE J. M. WATTS MERC. STORE,
J. M. WATTS.
Sept. 29, 1916. Wattsville, Miss.

Prove What Swamp-Root Will Do For You

Send ten cents to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., for a sample size bottle. It will convince anyone. You will also receive a booklet of valuable information, telling about the kidneys and bladder. When writing, be sure and mention this paper. Regular fifty-cent and one-dollar size bottles for sale at all drug stores.—Adv.

England and Wales will build 500,000 new houses after the war.

Secrets and ink in fountain pens both have a most exasperating habit of leaking out.

On the authority of an architect the largest room in the world is the room for improvement.

A woman can do everything with a hairpin, except keep her hair in order.

The occasional use of Roman Eye Balsam at night upon retiring will prevent and relieve tired eyes, watery eyes, and eye strain. Adv.

Two Spendthrifts.

Mary—I spend as much as you do.

Alice—Perhaps, but I have less to show for the money.—Life.

Two Standpoints.

She—Mrs. Scraggs dresses in awful taste.

He—I know she does; I've tasted her salads.

FRECKLES

Now Is the Time to Get Rid of These Ugly Spots.

There's no longer the slightest need of feeling ashamed of your freckles, as the prescription othine — double strength — is guaranteed to remove these homely spots.

Simply get an ounce of othine—double strength—from your druggist, and apply a little of it night and morning and you should soon see that even the worst freckles have begun to disappear, while the lighter ones have vanished entirely. It is seldom that more than one ounce is needed to completely clear the skin and gain a beautiful clear complexion.

Be sure to ask for the double strength othine, as this is sold under guarantee of money back if it fails to remove freckles.—Adv.

Utilizing Pleasure.

"Bliggins spends all his time playing golf."

"Yes. He says he hasn't much chance to make valuable business acquaintances simply by sitting in his office."

Natural Fighter.

"Do you think your boy would be safer at home than in the army?"

"Not a bit. Every time there is a ball game in the neighborhood they make him the umpire."

Attacking the Weakest Point.

As a result of his overdevelopment in the wrong direction Dennis, who is now aged ten, had been sent to bed at an unusually early hour with strict injunctions that he was not even to read. After about half an hour of repentant quietness a subdued but insistent call of "marmie" was heard downstairs.

"What is it?" came the impatient reply.

"Can't I read a bit of the Bible?" pleaded a sorrowful voice.

The Hearing.

By far the biggest part of the hearing we do is done with our ears. We hear at eve the thrush with our ears and the milkman in the morning. Then there is the other sort of hearing that we do quite a bit, and could do just as well without ears.

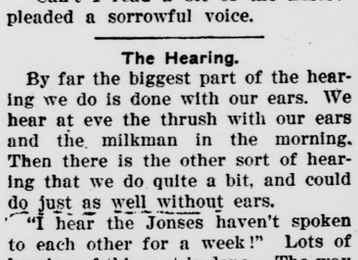
"I hear the Jonses haven't spoken to each other for a week!" Lots of hearing of this sort is done. The way people like to hear! We hear this and we hear that. The amount of real hearing that was done in the first place would have left the Jonses' reputation in fairly good order.

An enterprising real estate dealer, in addition to the view or the healthfulness of a community, might advertise the hearing. Next to being heard people like to hear.—Exchange.

Instant Postum

A table drink that has taken the place of coffee in thousands of American homes.

"There's a Reason"



Delightful flavor
Rich aroma
Healthful
Economical

Sold by grocers everywhere.

PRESIDENT HITS DOLLAR PATRIOTS

Asks Business Interests to Put Aside Selfishness and Give Aid to Nation.

SHIPOWNERS ARE CONDEMNED

There Must Be but One Price for Government and for Public, Says Wilson—Justice Is Keynote of Appeal.

Washington.—President Wilson appealed to the country's business interests Wednesday to put aside every selfish consideration and to give their aid to the nation as freely as those who go to offer their lives on the battlefield.

The president's statement follows:

"The government is about to attempt to determine the prices at which it will ask you henceforth to furnish various supplies which are necessary for the prosecution of the war, and various materials which will be needed in the industries by which the war must be sustained. We shall, of course, try to determine them justly and to the best advantage of the nation as a whole; but justice is easier to speak of than to arrive at, and there are some considerations which I hope we shall keep steadily in mind while this particular problem of justice is being worked out.

Promises Just Price.

"Therefore I take the liberty of stating very candidly my own view of the situation and of the principles which should guide both the government and the mine owners and manufacturers of the country in this difficult matter.

"A just price must, of course, be paid for everything the government buys. By a just price I mean a price which will sustain the industries concerned in a high state of efficiency, provide a living for those who conduct them, enable them to pay good wages, and make possible the expansions of their enterprises which will from time to time become necessary as the stupendous undertakings of this great war develop.

Must Face the Facts.

"We could not wisely or reasonably do less than pay such prices. They are necessary for the maintenance and development of industry, and the maintenance and development of industry are necessary for the great task we have in hand.

"But I trust that we shall not surround the matter with a mist of sentiment. Facts are our masters now. We ought not to put the acceptance of such prices on the ground of patriotism."

"Patriotism has nothing to do with profits in a case like this. Patriotism and profits ought never in the present circumstances be mentioned together.

"It is perfectly proper to discuss profits as a matter of business, with a view to maintaining the integrity of capital and the efficiency of labor in these tragical months, when the liberty of free men everywhere and of industry itself trembles in the balance; but it would be absurd to discuss them as a motive for helping to serve and save our country.

"Patriotism leaves profits out of the question. In these days of our supreme trial, when we are sending hundreds of thousands of our young men across the seas to serve a great cause, no true man who stays behind to work for them and sustain them by his labor will ask himself what he is personally going to make out of that labor.

"No true patriot will permit himself to take toll of their heroism in money or seek to grow rich by the shedding of their blood. He will give as freely and with as unstinted self-sacrifice as they. When they are giving their lives, will he not at least give his money?

Assails "Bribery."

"I hear it insisted that more than a just price, more than a price that will sustain our industries, must be paid; that it is necessary to pay very liberal and unusual profits in order to 'stimulate' production; that nothing but pecuniary rewards will do—rewards paid in money, not in the mere liberation of the world.

"I take it for granted that those who argue thus do not stop to think what that means.

"Do they mean that you must be paid, must be bribed, to make your contribution, a contribution that costs you neither a drop of blood nor a tear, when the whole world is in travail and men everywhere depend upon and call to you to bring them out of bondage and make the world a fit place to live in again, amidst peace and justice?

Appeals to Honor.

"Do they mean that you will exact a price, drive a bargain, with the men who are enduring the agony of this war on the battlefields, in the trenches, amidst the lurking dangers of the sea, or with the bereaved women and pitiful children, before you will come forward to do your duty and give some part of your life, in easy, peaceful fashion, for the things we are fighting for, the things we have pledged our fortunes, our lives, our sacred honor to vindicate and defend—liberty and justice and fair dealing and the peace of nations?

"Of course you will not. It is inconceivable. Your patriotism is of the same self-denying stuff as the patriotism of the men dead or maimed on the fields of France, or else it is not patriotism at all.

Full Dollar's Worth.

"Let us never speak, then, of profits and of patriotism in the same sentence, but face facts and meet them. Let us do sound business, but not in the midst of a mist.

"Many a grievous burden of taxation will be laid on this nation, in this generation and in the next, to pay for this war; let us see to it that for every dollar that is taken from the people's pockets it shall be possible to obtain a dollar's worth of the sound stuff they need.

"Let me turn for a moment to the ship owners of the United States and the other ocean carriers whose example they have followed, and ask them if they realize what obstacles, what almost insuperable obstacles, they have been putting in the way of the successful prosecution of this war by the ocean freight rates they have been exacting.

Making War a Failure.

"They are doing everything that high freight charges can do to make the war a failure, to make it impossible.

"I do not say that they realize this or intend it. The thing has happened naturally enough because the commercial processes which we are content to see operate in ordinary times have without sufficient thought been continued into a period where they have no proper place.

"I am not questioning motives. I am merely stating a fact, and stating it in order that attention may be fixed upon it.

"The fact is that those who have fixed war freight rates have taken the most effective means in their power to defeat the armies engaged against Germany. When they realize this we may, I take it for granted, count upon them to reconsider the whole matter. It is high time. Their extra hazards are covered by war risk insurance.

Warning Is Sounded.

"I know, and you know, what response to this great challenge of duty and of opportunity the nation will expect of you; and I know what response you will make.

"Those who do not respond, who do not respond in the spirit of those who have gone to give their lives for us on bloody fields far away, may safely be left to be dealt with by opinion and the law—for the law must, of course, command those things.

"I am dealing with the matter thus publicly and frankly, not because I have any doubt or fear as to the result but only in order that in all our thinking and in all our dealings with one another we may move in a perfectly clear air of mutual understanding.

Must Have Same Prices.

"And there is something more that we must add to our thinking. The public is now as much a part of the government as are the army and navy themselves; the whole people in all their activities are now mobilized and in service for the accomplishment of the nation's task in this war; it is in such circumstances impossible justly to distinguish between industrial purchases made by the government and industrial purchases made by the managers of industries, and it is just as much our duty to sustain the industrials of the country with all the industries that contribute to its life as it is to sustain our forces in the field and on the sea.

Think Not of Self.

"We must make prices to the public the same as the prices to the government. Prices mean the same thing everywhere now. They mean the efficiency or the inefficiency of the nation, whether it is the government that pays them or not. They mean victory or defeat. They mean that America will win her place once for all among the foremost free nations of the world or that she will sink to defeat and become a second-rate power alike in thought and in action. This is a day of her reckoning and every man among us must personally face that reckoning along with her.

"The case needs no arguing. I assume that I am only expressing your own thoughts—what must be in the mind of every true man when he faces the tragedy and the solemn glory of the present war, for the emancipation of mankind.

"I summon you to a great duty, a great privilege, a shining dignity and distinction. I shall expect every man who is not a slacker to be at my side throughout this great enterprise. In it no man can win honor who thinks of himself."

FROM NEAR AND FAR

With wireless stations powerful enough to reach vessels in all of its waters, the Chinese government will establish a typhoon warning service.

Attachments that accompany a watch patented by a New York man enable it to be worn on a wrist or in a pocket, holding it securely in either case.

There are some 30,000 craters on the moon, and these are the product of long ages.

During the past two years Canada has sold municipality, railroad and other securities to the value of $659,000,000 in the United States.

As the warring kingdoms comprise 962,000,000 people, more than two-thirds of the inhabitants of the globe are concerned in the struggle.

Nearly all the telephone and telegraph supplies made use of by Great Britain at the present time are sent from Canada.

Lawns that are frequently watered need more fertilizers than those that are not, as the water washes away much plant food.

A patent has been issued for a perforated towel rack for bath rooms that can be connected to a faucet by a rubber tube and used as a bath spray.

Electrically controlled oilers for moving machinery have been invented, several of which can be operated from a centrally located switchboard.

Japan harvested more than 296,000,000 bushels of rice last year, an increase of more than 6,600,000 bushels from the previous high record, made in 1914.

The Chinese government will reopen a pottery that was built in 1396 and which has preserved the ancient ways of making porcelain of rare colors and designs.

The spokes of a new automobile wheel that is resilient without using pneumatic tires are telescoping tubes containing springs, the spokes being connected with lateral springs to provide rigidity.

Railroad building at night has been made possible in South Africa by equipping a freight car with a lighting plant and mounting searchlights on projecting arms.

HOME TOWN HELPS

MANAGER PLAN IS GROWING

Is Spreading More Rapidly Than Commission Form of Government With Which It Is Linked.

A great many people inquire just what the city manager form of government is and just how it compares with the commission form—in reality both are linked together, only the commission form did not go far enough. It was like a corporation with only a board of directors and no general manager or superintendent to run the plant and be in active charge of the operations. It provided in an excellent way for the legislative functions of the city, but gave little consideration for the executive features. In the commission manager form there is a combination of the two in an effective and natural way like the elements of a standard corporation.

The commission plan dates from 1901, when a Texas court decided that the emergency government of Galveston appointed by the governor could continue no longer and the governing commission of five men must be chosen by local election. The plan was not designed to be an elective plan. It became one by this unforeseen decision.

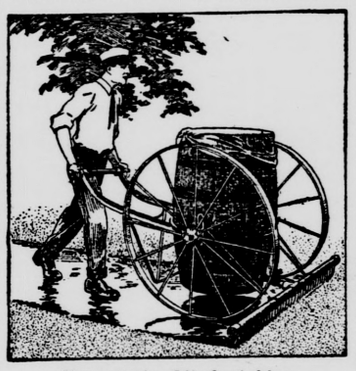
The Galveston commission plan nevertheless was so much of an improvement over the old style mayor and council plan that 300 cities and towns copied it in the next 15 years with an average of high satisfaction. Only one city (Salem, Mass.) has reverted to the mayor and council form; that was as a tactical incident in a local fight where the merits of the plan were not an issue.

In 1912 Sumter, S. C., adopted the commission manager plan, followed in 1913 by Dayton and Springfield, O. There are now 40 cities with this plan of government, and it is spreading more rapidly and with more approval from political scientists than the commission plan.

WILL KEEP DOWN THE DUST

Driveways and Walks Around Home Improved by Occasional Oiling With Homemade Sprinkler.

In summer, the suburbanite is often confronted with dusty driveways and walks that are easily improved with



Homemade Oil Sprinkler.

a homemade oil sprinkler, like that shown here. A steel frame, mounted on wheels, was rigged up to hold an ordinary oil barrel. Inserted in the bung is a short piece of pipe equipped with a shut-off. To this is attached the sprinkling pipe, having perforations, about one and a half inches apart, of sufficient size to allow the oil to flow freely. The cart may be drawn, or pushed, the latter being more convenient, discarded shoes being worn, and a thin layer only applied.—Popular Mechanics Magazine.

Beauty in Small Houses.

Small houses formerly were almost universally considered as cheap houses, not from a cost view point, but otherwise. This fallacy has been exploded. Formerly, because a house was small and perhaps cheap in appearance, its lapses of good taste in architecture and finish could be overlooked.

Good taste is now invariably practiced in constructing small houses. Those who do not exercise discretion in building details and decorations make a grave error, which they fully realize when the building is completed. Small houses, when miniatures of well-built dwellings, are enhanced in value and attractiveness. They should be simplifications of larger and more elaborate houses. The same discrimination used in constructing a large house should be exercised on a smaller scale for the small dwelling.

Wild Gardens.

For those who wish simple yet strong effects in planting it is advisable to build wild gardens, for the effects desired and aimed at do not admit of the expensive plants for they would be conspicuous or instantly recognizable as a foreign note and the whole spirit of the wild or natural garden would be lost until such plants were removed. Too much display has spoiled commendable intentions in garden building, the builder gradually and unwittingly yielding to temptation for possession of plants of striking appearance or effect. The one thing to guard against in building wild gardens is evidence of man's handiwork. For this reason while a plan should be followed the fact must not be betrayed through unnatural effects in either plant material or its disposition.

Build for Permanence.

Builders of home greenhouses should build for permanence. Use none but concrete foundations and concrete posts and benches. The same should hold true over all the garden. Have concrete curbs wherever possible and a concrete compost bill. In the end the extra expense will be found a wise investment.

Mesopotamia, which has been opened to the British through the capture of Bagdad, is drained by the Tigris and the Euphrates.

INTERNATIONAL SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

(By E. O. SELLERS, Acting Director of the Sunday School Course in the Moody Bible Institute of Chicago.)

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LESSON FOR JULY 22

SENNACHERIB IN DAYS OF JUDAH.

LESSON TEXT—II Kings 19:20-22, 28-37.

GOLDEN TEXT—God is our refuge and strength, a very present help in trouble.—Psa. 46:1.

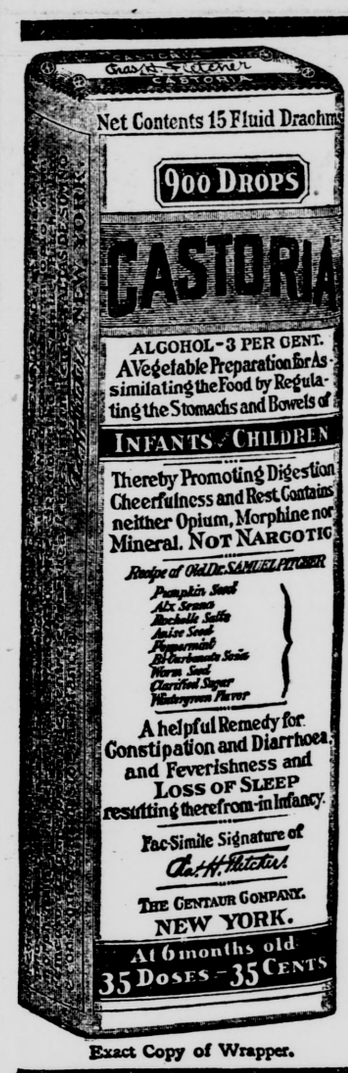
Last week's lesson was a great picture of the reform of the nation. Today we have another picture which needs to be carefully put before the children. It is a national picture of a ruler and the invasion of his country. In reality it reveals the principles which are the same today, and which affect the lives of boys and girls as well as men; the dangers, temptations, the need of prayer, the need of a life of faith in God, the care of a heavenly father, deliverance and victory. It is a great thing for any nation or any individual to have such a marvelous experience of God's salvation. It occurred probably B. C. 701, the latter part of Hezekiah's reign. Assyria on the north was enlarging its borders and seeking to overcome Judea. Read parallel accounts in II Kings 18; II Chron. 32 and Isa. 36:37. We have on the Taylor cylinder an account by Sennacherib of the victory over Hezekiah, found in Nineveh in 1830 and now in the British museum.

I. The Situation. When the great Sargon died at Nineveh, the Syrian governments sought to assert their independence. It was a good time for Hezekiah also to assert his independence. Accordingly they refused to pay the customary tribute to Assyria. For a time Sennacherib was too busy attending to other portions of the empire to pay much attention to the city of Jerusalem. Later, however, he subdued the cities on the coast and threatened Egypt itself. While besieging Lakish he sent a large body of troops to conquer Judea and take the city of Jerusalem for it was not safe to leave such a large fortress behind him on his march into Egypt.

II. The Supplication (vv. 20-22). God does things because we pray. There was more power in Hezekiah's prayer than there was in his army. Through his prayers he laid 185,000 of his enemies in the grave. Hezekiah's God saved his people out of the hand of Sennacherib (v. 19), God did it. One great reason why he heard Hezekiah's prayer was because it was for God's own glory that Hezekiah asked (v. 19). One great reason why so many of our prayers are not answered is because they are selfish—seeking our own gratification and not God's honor (James 4:3 R. V.). Rending his clothes and putting on sackcloth, Hezekiah went to the house of God while his messengers sought out the prophet Isaiah. From II Chron. 32:20 we find that Isaiah joined with Hezekiah in his earnest prayer (Matt. 18:19, 20), thus the king and prophet worked as well as prayed. They showed their faith by their work (James 2:17, 18). At the same time they waited upon God for an answer, not because God was unwilling to bestow good things, or must be importuned, but that his gifts may bring the greater benefit. He sometimes delays his answer, thereby fitting us to receive them because of the intensity of our desire and to appreciate the things he has to bestow. God is as ready to say to us as to Hezekiah, "Thy prayer is heard," if we will not meet the conditions of prevailing prayer (I John 3:22; I John 5:14; Rom. 8:26.27).

III. God's Glorious Deliverance (vv. 23-37). God permitted the Assyrians to attack and they thus imagined they were having their own will and could do as they pleased, but when his "rod" had done its work, they found the difference. The God against whom they raved guided them as with a "bridle" and turned them back to Assyria. Sennacherib considered himself more than a match for God (Ch. 18:23-25) but had to return like a conquered beast of burden with God's "hook" in his nose and bridle on his lips. God allows the enemies of his people to go a certain length in order that his people may be humbled and seek him. Then he puts forth his hand and says, "This far and no further." Jehovah gives us the same promise he gave Hezekiah, "I will defend this city." Is not the city of Jerusalem that God defends more safe than a city defended by an army? (Psa. 46:5, 6; 27:1). God had promised David that his kingdom should not perish, for in it lay the hope of the world and his plans for the redemption of mankind. Not because of the people did God defend the city, but because of his oath. This is a most dramatic picture, the mysterious destruction of the Assyrian army (vv. 35, 36). The Lord sent his angel, literally his "messenger," who applied his own plan for the accomplishment of his purpose. In Psa. 104:4 the "winds" are said to be God's messengers and in II Sam. 24:16, "the plague." Whatever the means of destruction, it was of God, and when it smote the camp of the Assyrians "behold the devastation, behold they were all dead corpses." How empty was Sennacherib's boast and how potent were Hezekiah's prayers. Noiselessly, all unseen, the angel of Jehovah moved through that Assyrian camp "that night and when the survivors awoke in the morning, behold the devastation." Jehovah had kept his word and manifested his power. It is a dangerous thing for men to trifle with God (Psa. 76:5-7). This is but a faint foreshadowing of the judgment which must soon come upon all who defy God.

cylinder to which reference has been made. Why? Because it was a great crisis in Israel's history like the exodus and the return from captivity. It is a great thing for any nation or any individual to have such a marvelous experience of God's salvation (see Psa. 46).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is open to you—to every farmer or farmer's son who is anxious to establish for himself a happy home and prosperity. Canada's hearty invitation this year is more attractive than ever. Wheat is much higher but her fertile farm land just as cheap, and in the provinces of Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta

160 Acre Homesteads Are Actually Free to Settlers and Other Land Sold at from $15 to $20 per Acre

The great demand for Canadian Wheat will keep up the price. Where a farmer can get near $2 for wheat and raise 20 to 45 bushels to the acre he is bound to make money — that's what you can expect in Western Canada. Wonderful yields also of **Oats, Barley and Flax. Mixed Farming** in Western Canada is fully as profitable an industry as grain raising.

The excellent grasses, full of nutrition, are the only food required either for beef or dairy purposes. Good schools, churches, markets convenient, climate excellent. There is an unusual demand for farm labor to replace the many young men who have volunteered for the war. Write for literature and particulars as to reduced railway rates to Supt. of Immigration, Ottawa, Can., or to

J. P. JAFFRAY,
Cor. Walnut & Broad Sts., Philadelphia, Pa.
Canadian Government Agent

Run to Earth.

Sherlock Holmes—Quick, Watson, quick! There's the missing millionaire!

Doctor Watson—His clothes—

Sherlock Holmes—Never mind his clothes, man! He began with eggs—and he's eating his third potato!—Judge.

Not by a Long Shot.

He—I want you to help spend my salary.

She—Am I not doing that?

He—No, no; I mean forever and ever.

She—It won't take me as long as that.

A Strategic Move.

"Why did they name the line of the German troops in France after Wagner music?"

"I suppose they did it to scare the enemy off; to make the French think they were going to sing it."

Contrary to Precedent.

"The speaker seems to be an unusually modest man."

"What makes you think so?"

"He makes all his promises in the first person plural and all his excuses in the first person singular."

CUTICURA COMPLEXIONS

Are Usually Remarkably Soft and Clear—Trial Free.

Make Cuticura Soap your every-day toilet Soap, and assist it now and then as needed by touches of Cuticura Ointment to soften, soothe and heal. Nothing better to make the complexion clear, scalp free from dandruff and hands soft and white.

Free sample each by mail with Book. Address postcard, Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston. Sold everywhere.—Adv.

Market Day.

"Hub'by!"

"Yes, yes, yes?"

"Before we were married you used to send me flowers and sweets."

"I should be a brute to discontinue that custom. Tonight it will be cauliflowers and sweet potatoes."

If you suspect that your child has Worms, a single dose of Dr. Peery's "Dead Shot" will settle the question. Its action upon the Stomach and Bowels is beneficial in either case. No second dose or after purgative necessary. Adv.

The Slacker.

She—Are you going to enlist?

He—Well, I would if I thought I could not pass the examination.

Before marriage a man's display of affection is apt to be overdone; after marriage it is more likely to be rare.

Most tall stories are extraordinarily thin.

After the Movies Murine is for Tired Eyes. Red Eyes—Sore Eyes—Granulated Eyelids. Rests—Refreshes—Restores. Murine is a Favorite Treatment for Eyes that feel dry and smart. Give your Eyes as much of your loving care as your Teeth and with the same regularity. CARE FOR THEM. YOU CANNOT BUY NEW EYES! Sold at Drug and Optical Stores or by Mail. Ask Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago, for Free Book

PATENTS Watson ington est re

LADIES! If your Bitters you or Write Winkelmann Bitters

Vanilla and Lemon Flavor for ice ity; good value; one-quarte 45c. REIMANN, 47 VESEY

The Secr and Humanity. If this book return it and your money funded. TH. ARROW, 66 Pi

Steady Money for Agents the only line of guaranteed m ings in the world. Build a fi and repeat orders. Some a stores. No expense; outfit & CO., Room 84 Duratex Bui

LABORERS — Whi Steady Work — Excellent opportunity advance in all trades. classes of *Mechanics* Apply in p Bethlehem Steel Co., S

Kill All Flie Placed anywhere, Daisy Fly K flies. Neat, clean, ornamenta DAISY FLY KILLER HAROLD SOMERS, 150 DE KAL

Every Wom Paxt ANTISEPTIC FOR PERSONA Dissolved in water fo pelvic catarrh, ulcera mation. Recommend Pinkham Med. Co. A healing wonder fo sore throat and sore e Has extraordinary cleansing Sample Free. 50c, all dr mail. The Paxton Toilet Co

Whitew

Mayor Hosey sat Fort Wayne beside a

"Oh, Mayor Hosey saw such a good film "The Man Who Failed must take it in."

Mayor Hosey frow "Humph," he said. screening failures."

Kind to F

Little miss, three y serving, called on he other day. "Come ag aunt in farewell.

Father next morni by, Little Miss."

"Good-by. Come plied in polite tones.

Anticipati

"Flubdub, I'd like tle friendly advice.

"All right. Whi you object to, old o

The Be

"I wish I could clothes."

"I don't. I wish I wear any old thing."

W. N. U., BALTIMO

TOWNSEND

Miss Margaret Hutchison is visiting Wilmington friends.

Mrs. Sallie Watts is improving slowly from an attack of rheumatism.

Walter E. Harris and family are spending sometime in Philadelphia.

Mr. and Mrs. Lusby, of Baltimore, are guests of John Carter and wife.

W. Harman Reynolds and wife spent the week-end at Atlantic City, N. J.

William Wells and family will occupy a cottage at Kitts Hammock for two weeks.

Mrs. McGinnis, of Wilmington, was the guest of Mrs. G. M. D. Hart part of last week.

Heighe Hill, of Baltimore, and Hilda Stevens, of Clayton, are visiting Mrs. John Lattomus.

Miss Catharine Niles, of Wellsboro, Pa., is visiting her uncle Dr. J. D. Niles and family.

Miss Roberta Matthews, of Burlington, N. J., spent Thursday with Mrs. George M. D. Hart.

Maude Bramble has returned home from a two weeks visit with her aunt Mrs. Frank Lattomus.

Mrs. George Stant is spending this week with her sister Mrs. Charles Larrimore in Philadelphia.

Edgar Spackman, of Philadelphia, spent the week-end as the guest of his grandmother Mrs. Jennie Wilson.

Mr. and Mrs. Bert Donovan entertained Sunday Mr. and Mrs. Armour and Mr. and Mrs. Alexander Johnson from Houston.

Mrs. Gilbert Hayden who on last Friday was removed to Medicho Chi ospital on account of serious illness is very much improved.

Mrs. Joseph Pritchard and Mrs Sherbourne Collins are chaperoning a party of young people from town on a camping party at the Bungalow.

Mrs. Emma Hughes, of Betterton, Md., is spending this week with Mrs. William P. Reynolds who is still confined to her room on account of illness.

John Morris and family, Joe Hutchisin, Jr., and family, of Smyrna. and J. C. Hutchison and wife near town, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Walter Lee.

We are glad to report that Miss Christine Stant who has been so critically ill after undergoing an operation for appendicitis last Saturday, is very much improved.

WARWICK

E. F. Bishop and wife entertained relatives from Wilmington on Sunday.

Mrs. Charles Stearns entertained friends from Wilmington over Sunday.

William Gilpin, of Elkton, spent Saturday and Sunday with Leland Price, near town.

The Ladies' Aid met at the home of Mr. and Mrs. R. B. Merritt, Sr., Thursday ovening.

Mrs. Ida Holen, of Edge Moor, is spending sometime at the home of Mr. John Holden.

Rev. J. N. Link and wife were called to Baltimore on Monday, owing to the death of their aunt.

Mrs. J. R. H. Price was entertained at the home of Thomas Roe, at Massey, Saturday and Sunday.

Jarvis Hill, formerly of this town, but now of Wilmington, greeted friends in and near town last week.

Howard Phillips and wife, of Wilmington, spent last week with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. L. P. King, Sr.

Mrs. S. S. McCubbin and daughter, Henrietta, were Tuesday guests of her mother, Mrs. H. C. Brown, of Cecilton.

W. H. Walker and wife, and William Lofland and wife, all of Philadelphia, were week-end guests of Mrs. Mary Lofland.

Ralph Scott and daughter, Isabella, of Baltimore, returned home on Thursday after a very pleasant visit at the home of Mr. and Mrs. R. B. Merritt, Sr.

HELD POULTRY MEETING

James E. Rice, of Ithaca, New York, the most practical and most enthusiastic poultry man in the United States has been engaged by the State Board of Agriculture to deliver two lectures at a field poultry meeting at the Delaware Egg Farm, Milford, on Thursday forenoon, July 26. Every poultry man in the State, and every poultry woman as well, will find it worth while to attend this meeting. The lectures will be intensely practical and intensely interesting. There will be plenty of time for discussion. Professor Rice will be glad to answer questions and the people should come prepared to ask them.

It is suggested that the visitors bring a basket lunch as there is fine shade in the grove along Milford Lake, so that the occasion can be made a very pleasant one socially. The Griers will furnish coffee in abundance for all who attend.

The Delaware Egg Farm is in itself worth a visit at any time. It has mammoth incubators and laying houses and up-to-date colony houses and appliances; and the Tom Barron leghorns and wyandottes are worthy of careful study. Everybody is invited.

To Camp At Anniston

According to a statement issued last [illegible] Monday, Anniston, Alabama, is to be the destination of the Delaware troops when they leave for the Federal training camp next week. The big cantonment is in Calhoun county, in the northeastern section of Alabama, 60 miles east of Birmingham, and 95 miles northeast of Montgomery.

Humanity's Call To America

(Tune—"Guide Me, Oh Thou Great Jehovah")

Hark ! America awaken !
Hear the knocking at thy door !
Kinsmen weary of oppression
Aid and succor there implore !
Wilt thou share thy richest blessings,
Freedom, opportunity ?
Look beyond thy massive portals !
Heed this importunity !

Hark ! America awaken !
Hear the knocking at thy door !
Mind thy allies who are calling
As they summon thee to war !
Wilt thou send thy mighty army
Far across the raging sea—
Not for conquest, not for lucre,
But to serve humanity ?

Hark ! America awaken !
Hear the knocking at thy door !
Ere thy lethargy be shaken
By the cannon's deadly roar !
Tyranny has loosed a dragon
When mankind desired a dove !
Thou must slay the frightful monster !
Come ! Obey the God of Love !

CHARLES H. LEFEVRE, SMYRNA, DEL.

Early Rising

One need not wait for the slow operation of the daylight saving law in these times in order to get a good deal of work done on his own account. It is a fact that the average man is wasting two or three perfectly good hours of light every morning by lying in bed. They are hours that he cannot atone for at the end of the day. The garden calls him, and the early morning hours are the fittest for the task. Putting off until evening what can be done in the morning is not good practice in the present emergency. There is peculiar charm in early morning work. Somehow, one accomplishes more out of doors before the sun has grown too old. Any farmer knows that the early hours of the dawn are the ones in which to swat the weeds, and every other man who has tried it knows that, while an hour or two in the garden is the best preparation for a business day, the rule is not by any means reversible.

Wheat Scab

In different parts of Cecil county, Md., there are wheat fields in which the heads are dying prematurely, with the result either of shrunken grains or barren heads. The general condition of the wheat will be a darkened discoloration of the heads and straw from the top. The heads become brittle and break very easily. Upon close examination reddish spots will be found on the base of the affected glumes. Either a part or the whole head may be affected.

This disease that affects the wheat heads is known as wheat scab. It is a mold and belongs to the general class of fungous diseases. The prevailing wet weather no doubt made conditions favorable for its development. There is no known remedy, but it is best to get clean seed and not use seed from an infected field.

Use Large Denomination Stamps

The Postoffice Department at Washington has sent out instructions to postmasters in relation to the sale of stamps. Users of postage stamps are urged to use stamps of larger denomination when sending parcel post packages, because in doing so it will save the government great expense. In other words, when a two cent stamp is required do not use two 1 cent stamps; when a 5 cent stamp is required do not use two 2 cent stamps and a 1c stamp. There is a habit with many people of using ten 1-cent stamps or five 2-cent stamps, when one 10 stamp will suffice. Patrons of the postoffice are asked to follow out the suggestions in regard to buying and using stamps of large denominations.

A Losing Habit

There is one bad habit many people become enslaved, and that is the credit system. Unless one has an abundance of moral courage and determination to meet obligations as they fall due, the pernicious habit is soon formed of putting off payments. In doing this, one payment overlaps another, and soon one finds himself almost hopelessly in debt. The credit system has worked much harm, made many bad friends, and caused great discouragement to struggling husbands and ambitious wives. If one would resolve to pay cash for food, clothing and household necessities, it would result in more freedom and independence to the buyer and a better condition of things to all concerned.

Tendered Reception

In honor of the recent marriage of their son Mr. J. Austin Hart, Jr., to Miss Mary Cochran Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Hart, Sr., tendered the newly married couple a delightful reception at their home in Townsend last Friday evening.

Nearly two hundred relatives and friends assembled at the Hart home to celebrate the occasion and the evening was very pleasantly spent. At 10.30 o'clock refreshments consisting of brick ice cream, cake and mints were served.

The bride received many handsome and useful gifts.

Christiana river front property owners have asked the new Board of Harbor Commissioners for help in making repairs to the broken river bank, and it has been referred to the City Solicitor.

Wholesale prices of flour are higher in the United States than in England, according to comparisons made by government officials. Minneapolis prices per barrel were $8.44 in June, 1915; $5.92 in June, 1916, and $14.75 in June, 1917, while English prices for the corresponding periods were $8 32, $7.49 and $10.32.

NOTICE TO TAX-PAYERS

—OF—

St. Georges Hundred

The taxable residents of St. Georges Hundred, and all persons liable to pay tax in said Hundred, are hereby notified that the Taxes for the year 1917 are now due, and the undersigned Tax Collector for said Hundred, will be at

AT R. S. CARPENTER'S STORE, IN PORT PENN,
TUESDAY JULY 31st, 1917
From 9 to 11 A. M.

TOWN OFFICE, MIDDLETOWN
SATURDAY, JULY 28th, 1917
From 2 to 5 o'clock P. M.

AT LEE SPARKS OFFICE, IN ODESSA
TUESDAY, JULY 31st, 1917
From 2 to 5 P. M.

EXTRACT FROM THE LAWS OF DELAWARE, GOVERNING THE COLLECTION OF TAXES OF NEW CASTLE COUNTY, SECTION 3, CHAPTER 30, VOLUME 21, LAWS OF DELAWARE, AS AMENDED:

Section 3—That on all taxes paid before the first day of October there shall be an abatement of five per centum. On all taxes paid before the first day of December there shall be an abatement of three per centum. On all taxes paid during the month of December there shall be no abatement whatever. And on all taxes unpaid on the first day of January there shallbe added one-half of one per centum per month until the same shall be paid.

T. EDGAR CLAYTON,
Collector of Taxes for St. Georges Hundred

Delaware College

is the logical choice of every Del aware high school graduate who desires to fit himself to do his life work more effectively.

Courses: Engineering (Chemical Civil, Mechanical, Electrical); Agriculture; Arts and Science (including Business Administration and Teacher Training)

Faculty: Forty university trained men, insuring individual attention for each student.

Equipment: New grounds and buildings costing over $700,000; new laboratory and classroom facilities; large campus; one of the best athletic fields in the country.

For catalog and other information, write to

Samuel C. Mitchell, Ph. D., President
Newark, Delaware

ATTRACTIVE

AUCTION SALE

—OF—

Horses, Mules, Cattle, Shoats and Farming Implements.

I will sell at Public Auction at my stables in Galena, Maryland.

SATURDAY, JULY 21, 1917

beginning at 9.30 A. M. sharp

20 TO 25 HORSES & MULES
25 TO 30 HEAD OF CATTLE

of all descriptions

100 HEAD SHOATS AND PIGS

FARMING IMPLEMENTS of all kinds and some as good as new, only been used a short time, consisting of 2 Manure Spreaders, 2 Binders, 3 Sulky Cultivators, 2 Mowers, 2 Clover Seeders, 5 Farm Wagons, 2 Hay Tedders, 3 Rollers 4 Hay Riggins, 2 Corn Planters, 3 drills and a number of other implements too numerous to mention.

numerous to mention.

The party owning these Farm Implements has rented his large farm and has sent everything here for me to sell at this sale and everything will positively be sold for the high dollar.

If you want to buy or sell any stock, this is the place to come.

Sale rain or shine. Terms Cash.

S. G. CALDWELL.

My next sale after this will be August 4th

EACH DESIGN IS PRETTIER THAN THE LAST ONE

It only remains with you to decide the colors you want. Our carpets and rugs are famous for their beauty, because we buy only the richest patterns, and also take the greatest care to keep in stock only those goods that have proven their durability. Come in and see them. You are bound to be pleased.

J. H. EMERSON
Middletown, : Delaware

Dr. L. Randolph Outten

DENTIST

In Townsend every Tuesday and Friday from 9 a. m. to 5 p. m.

SAFETY FIRST

Be Careful
Be Cool
Be Comfortable

by buying the right kind of Summer Clothing and Wearing Apparel. Clothes that Fit, will wear and give Service.

Palm Beach Suits, $6 to $8.
Mohairs, $10 to $15.
Thin Worsteds, $10 to $30.
Thin Serge, $10 to $25.
Thin Coats, $1 to $5.
Flannel Trousers, $4 to $8.
Straw Hats, ½ price.
White Shoes, $1.50 to $6.50.
Soft Shirts, $1 to $5.
Silk Shirts, $4 to $8.
Summer and Silk Sox, B. V. D. and Athletic Underwear and everything else in Clothing, Hats, Shoes and Furnishings.

Mullin's Home Store
WILMINGTON

Fifth Annual Kent & Queen Annes Counties Fair

—AT—

Chestertown, Maryland

July 24th, 25th, 26th, and 27th.

Bigger and better than ever before, MARYLAND FIFTH REGIMENT Band will fuanish music.

AGRICULTURAL EXHIBITS this year, Canned Goods, Bread, Pies; Cakes and etc. Money prizes given, write James G. Beck, Chestertown, Maryland for Premium List.

A Grand Cattle Exhibit

From Kent and Queen Annes County leading Dairymen and Breeders, Mr. John E. George of Queen Annes Co. will oxhibit "Holstein Fresians" among them will be his $20,000 Sire, "King Segis Pontiac Marengo" half brother of the $50,000 Bull King Segis Pontiac Alcartra and King Pontiac Konigen sold recently for $35,000.

PROFESSIONAL AUTOMOBILE RACES on Friday July 27th.
LARGEST MIDWAY ever seen here.
MISS GALE, one of Baltimore City's finest Soprano Singers will sing each day in front of Grand Stand.
CHESTERTOWN is the starting point of the Fair Circuit, horses will be fresh and good, large field in each class is already assured.

ADMISSIONS:- Children under 12 years free on Tuesday; General admission, adults 50cents; Children under 12 years 25 cents; Autos and Teams 25 cents; season Tickets $1.50.

James G. Beck, President. **Clifton L. Jarrell, Secretary.**

Be Comfortable !

Why suffer hot weather discomforts when Berg, the well-known Tailor, will fit you out with a handsome Summer Suit cut and made in the latest style with everything first class that will give you both comfort and health ?

Try one of my Palm Beaches or Cool Clothes, the new light-weight fabrics and you will both look well and feel well. My prices are very reasonable. Repairing, pressing, dyeing. dyeing and cleaning of all kinds of Ladies and Gentlemen's clothing well done. A specialty of Cleaning Palm Beaches and White Flannel suits.

M. BERG,
the Well-known Tailor

MIDDLETOWN, DEL.

F. S. Royster Guano Co.
& Reese Brand Fertilizers

We have the agency for these Celebrated Fertilizers. Our stock is ready for your orders.

Conditions, Analyses, Delivery guaranteed.

Water and Rail delivery.

Timothy and Grass Seed.

RICHARD L. PRICE

Phone 44. Middletown, Del.

THE COST OF PLOWING!

Daniel W. Corbit: "We figured the cost to the farmer to do his plowing July 1917, at $2.66 to $2.70 an acre."

Senator Edward Hart: "I figure that every acre plowed this summer will cost $2.75 an acre."

John R. Butler: "Can you do the plowing by tractor for $2.50 an acre ? It costs me over $2.75 an acre."

William Wright: "Do you mean to tell me that any farmer can do his plowing this summer at cost under Farm Tractor Service price, $2.50? I say no one can. I will save money by having you do mine."

Mr. Farmer:

Do you want to wait until a brick chimney falls on you ?

Or, will you do yourself the justice to talk to those you have a right to trust, and who will be only too glad to speak to you as a neighbor.

Perhaps even we may help.

The Farm Tractor Service Company's first tractor will be in service next week; and four will follow as quickly as the railroad freight congestion allows.

See your reservations for service are made AT ONCE.

FARM TRACTOR SERVICE Co.
(MIDDLETOWN UNIT)
Middletown, Delaware.
Edwin S. Goodnow, President.

Where our tractors go on THAT farm sound agricultural policies are pursued.

HOTEL
Channell

ILLINOIS AND PACIFIC AVE.
ATLANTIC CITY

Is situated in the heart of the most fashiohable part of Atlantic City, centeraly located midway between all stations. Hotel has a beach front view, all outside rooms, hotel of sunshine and one of the coolest hotels in summer in the city. The hotel has undergone extensive repairs and the latest fire escapes put in most all the sleeping rooms. Hotel is also noted for its excellent table and best of service. Will open Saturday Rates, American, $2.00 per day up, $10.00 per week up; European, 75c per day up. Have all trunks and grips checked to hotel office to assure prompt delivery of baggage. Jitney 10c from any station to the hotel, don't pay more. Booklets free.

A. C. CHANNELL,
18 Season Owner and Prop.

Owen T. Chance

Contracting
HOUSE PAINTER
Middletown, Delaware

Estimates Given. Your Work Solicited

NOTE—As a resident and tax-payer of Middletown, I feel that I am intitled to estimates on local work.
PHONE 117-3

All Work Guaranteed

The Transcript, $1.00

FOR SALE

One Spear Cellar heater, pipes and ten registers complete, nearly good as new. Apply to
W. D. BRADFORD
Middletown Delaware
R. D. No. 2.

Our Furniture

is guaranteed to stand up with the coming years. It is not to be thrust aside when the journey of life is half over. Our furniture will see you through to the end. All the prevailing woods fashioned in exquisite taste into dainty and substantial works of art. Sets for every room and individual pieces as well. Spring Matting, Rugs, Linoleum.

W. J. WILSON Middletown, Del

Shoe Repairing

I have purchased a new electric machine for finishing my work, which enables me to turn out all work in the shortest possible time, and the finish is far surperior to hand-finished work.

L. FROMKIN

Kates' old stand, East Main St.
MIDDLETOWN, DEL.

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I Buy Old Automobiles for JUNK

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Phone 3508 W